The Centre Reporter.

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NAME THEIR MEN.

THE REPUBLICANS PUT UP A TICKET.

A Quiet and Orderly Little Crowd of Republicans Put up a Ticket to be Slaughtered.

The Republicans of Centre county met at the court house at Bellefonte, on Tuesday and made their nominations for a county ticket.

The primaries or delegate election was held on the Saturday previous and all the delegates were sent to the convention without instructions. The way in which the previous Republican tickets in the county were snowed under, deterred any from aspiring for an office. There were no prospective candidates and it was more than a lottery as to upon whom the pall of defeat might fall. Delegates began to arrive in Bellefonte in the morning by train, and by about ten o'clock, little knots of them could be seen standing in close proximity to the court house, setting up schemes and slates and deciding upon what unfortunate man should be to be placed upon the ticket.

The convention was called to order by county chairman Wilber F. Reeder who occupied the chair. The roll call of delegates followed and after changes and substitutions had been made, a permanent chairman was necessary. Colonel James P. Coburn, of Aaronsburg, was nominated and received the unanimous vote of the convention. He immediately proceeded to occupy the chair, which he did with a graceful little speech. Chairman Coburn then called for election of tellers and reading clerk. For tellers, George W. Zeigler and H. G. Royer were nominated, and H. C. Quigley for reading clerk. They were elected.

Chairman Coburn then appointed a committee on resolutions consisting of James B. Strohm, Isaac Smith, W. Thompson, Nathaniel Bierly and Dr. Thomas Tobin. The committee at once retired to draft the resolutions.

The convention then proceeded to balloting for the nomination of candidates for their respective offices. Associate Judge was first in order and Hon. Samuel T. Gray and 'Squire J. C. Boal, of Centre Hall, were named, but the 'Squire's name was withdrawn and Mr. Gray was nominated by acclamation,

For Legislative honors, John Hamilton, of College; E. I. Walker, of Boggs; A. W. Hafer and Al. Dale, of Bellefonte were named. The ballot which followed resulted as follows:

Hamilton	84
Dale	75
Harper	14
Walker	14

Hamilton and Dale receiving the majority of votes cast were declared the nominees.

For the office of Prothonotary, John C. Miller, of Bellefonte, was the only candidate and he was nominated by acclamation.

District Attorney was the next office to be filled and G. W. Zeigler, of Philipsburg, was nominated for the position by acclamation.

For County Surveyor, Jesse Cleaver, of Unionville, was also nominated by acclamation.

Chairman Coburn then appointed William E. Irwin, of Philipsburg; Dr. Christ, of College; and Dr. F. H. VanValzah, of Gregg, as Congressional Conferees.

Chairman Reeder was unanimously reelected County Chairman for 1893.

Chairman Reeder called the conventions attention to the conferee system of nominating Congressional candidates, which both the Democratic and Republican parties of the district are trying to adjust to a more concise and better plan of making nominations. On motion chairman Coburn appointed W. F. Reeder, Col. D. S. Keller and H. C. Quigley as committee to look up the matter.

The committee on resolutions having completed their labors reported to the convention, and they were read. In substance they indorse Harrsson's administration and the McKinley bill. Then they condemn and then endorse and denounce. The Democratic party is condemned again and again, and then they express their devotion and gratitude to the laboring man and soldier, but not to the Prohibitionists. Quay also comes in for his share of the spoils.

The convention was called to order at eleven o'clock, court being in session in the morning Judge Furst magnanimously adjourned an hour earlier to allow the convention to convene. The convention got through with its labors about half past twelve and adjourned.

——Lewins' stock of spring and summer clothing is unequaled in the county. He has a larger stock than ever to select from and of latest styles and cuts The prices never were as low.

——THE REPORTER $1.50 per year.

A QUEER CASE.

Remarkable Effect of the Weather Upon a Bellefonte Girl.

A queer case has recently developed in Bellefonte in the person of a young lady of good family who, in clear, sunshiny weather is possessed of a remarkably pleasant disposition. However, when clouds begin to gather she becomes morose and ugly. And if it rains or a storm gathers the lady becomes almost unmanagable. The greater the agitation of the elements the worse she becomes, until it is necessary to tie her or keep her in a room where she can do no harm to herself or any one else. The family physician has made a complete study of her case, but at last has been compelled to admit himself all at sea. As soon as the storm is over and the sun shines the young lady becomes herself again.

HOMESTEAD BECOMING DESERTED

Many of the Men Secure Work Elsewhere Pending a Settlement of the Strike.

Homestead is daily becoming more deserted, many of the strikers securing work elsewhere, pending a settlement of the strike. As a result the relief committee find their work much easier. The soldiers are looking forward to the 1st of September when they expect to be relieved. By that time they will have been in continuous service longer than at any time during the history of the guard, having been on the field sixty days.

The Fourteenth regiment, which held the record at Johnstown, was on duty only thirty-three days. The soldiers generally are of the opinion from their constant association with the strike that it would not be wise to remove the guard entirely for a month at any rate.

Delightful Awakening.

Last Thursday morning at about six o'clock, those of Centre Hall's citizens who yet were being held in the arms of the god Morpheus, had a delightful awakening from their slumbers by the soft, yet far-reaching strains of music from the Millheim band. The band was on its way to Bellefonte to the Knights of the Golden Eagle celebration and traveled by wagon. They took breakfast at Centre Hall and favored our citizens with several fine selections before leaving the town.

The band is the oldest musical organization in the county and is the best. The boys made their first appearance in their new uniforms, at a cost of about four hundred dollars. The uniform is of grey, trimmed with black cord, and grey caps to match. The make-up is neat and tasty.

The Milroy band also took breakfast at the hotel and played several selections before departing for Bellefonte. This band is also a good one and is composed of fine musicians.

A SOLDIER BOYCOTT.

Curious Case Growing Out of the Homestead Trouble.

A dispatch from Bellefonte says the soldiers composing Company B., Fifth Regiment, have placed a boycott on Anderson's restaurant and the Bush House, in Bellefonte. When the company departed for Homestead they were hissed by the Bush House barkeeper, who came near being flogged to death at the time. Since that time not a soldier or any of their friends have patronized that house or bar.

In the case of Anderson's, James Ginter, head cook, was a member of the company. When called out he supplied a substitute. On Ginter's return the substitute refused to leave and the proprietor retained him. For that reason the soldiers and their friends, who were Anderson's best patrons, have not bought even a penny cigar from him, and they are determined to stand firm.

A Timely Warning.

Many of our exchanges in neighboring counties, in view of the fact that the autumn term of school is approaching, are warning the boys in cities and boroughs against repetitions of the long practiced malicious mischief of defacing the walls of public and private buildings with chalk, red or blue pencil marks and otherwise injuring property while they are on their way to and from school .There are penalties for such practices which these young vandals may some day feel if they continue the practice, and therefore, the warning against it comes at proper time.

Destroying Crops.

Swarms of grasshoppers have made their appearance in Bald Eagle valley, Clinton county, and are doing considerable damage to the crops. Thus far the hoppers have given their almost undivided attention to the oats fields, but now that crop is generally cut and they are turning their efforts to other vegetation. No such numbers of grasshoppers have ever been seen. In Pine Creek township they are reported as being numerous.

HOW TO VOTE.

INSTRUCTION ON THE CASTING OF A BALLOT.

Some of the Important Features of the Baker Ballot Law, A Careful Perusal Is Necessary Before Going to the Polls.

The voter who wants to go to the polls in November with a pretty fair understanding of his duty and what will be required of him under the new law should carefully remember the following important features of the Baker act:

1 Number in Room—Only ten voters are allowed in the voting room at once outside the enclosed space, and only four voters in excess of the number compartments are allowed inside the enclosed space at once. Sections 22, 23.

2. Giving Name, &c.—Voters must go first to the officers in charge of the ballots and state name and address. The right to vote must be proved and the voter allowed to pass the guard rail before he can receive a ballot. Section 22.

3. Preparing Ballots—Voters must prepare their ballots forthwith, and in the compartments. Section 23.

A cross (X) marked in the square at the right of the name of a candidate indicates a vote for that candidate.

Crosses must be marked in the proper square only.

If candidates of different parties are voted for the squares at the right of the party names must be left blank.

Names must not be crossed out.

Names must be in inserted in the proper blank spaces where names are already printed.

Names can be inserted by writing, hand stamp, sticker or any other means, not infringing the secrecy of the ballot.

Names inserted can be marked, but this is not necessary.

Names printed on the ballot must not be inserted.

(Note.—When a candidate has died or withdrawn and a substitute is nominated after the ballots are printed, the new name is to be printed on an official sticker. See section twelve. This should obviously be inserted over the name of the deceased or withdrawn candidate.)

4. Help in Preparing Ballots.—Voters unable to prepare their own ballots can be helped to do so, but only in case of actual disability, which must be explicitly declared to the judge. Section twenty-nine.

(Note.—To preserve order this should be done before the voter enter the enclosed space,)

A voter desiring help must himself select another voter of the districts to help him. Section twenty-seven.

A voter who receives such help without being actually unable to prepare his ballot will be liable to indictment for unlawfully showing his ballot. Section 31.

A voter who attempts to influence the vote of one whom he is helping will be liable to indictment for unlawful electioneering. Sections 24, 31.

(Note.—A voter who, in helping an other, prepares the ballot otherwise than as desired, will be liable to indictment for forgery.)

5. Folding and Giving in Ballots, &c.—Ballots must be folded so as to show only the endorsement. Section 26.

Where a ballot has been spoiled accidentally another can be obtained in its place on surrendering it. Section 26.

No ballot, whether marked or not, can be taken from the room. Section 26.

(Note.—As the constitution provides that every ballot "shall be numbered in the order which it shall be received," each voter must give up each ballot to the inspector to number and deposit it, as had been the rule heretofore. By the new law the inspector must, in the presence of the voter, fasten the corner securely down over the number, and voters should see that this is done and that the ballot is then placed in the box.)

6. Challenges should be made before a voter receives his ballot, if possible, but may be made at any time before he casts it.

To Prevent Sunstroke.

"Keep hot inside and cool as practicable outside. This is simple, common sense advice for the prevention of sunstrokes. Drink hot water and you will be cooler than if you drink cold water, for every pore will be opened and the sensation of oppressiveness will go. Sunstrokes are not a direct result of the heat but a close condition of the atmosphere. You guard against the effects of this condition when doing what will induce a copious perspiration. Do not flood the stomach with cold drinks and so invite debility. Give it hot drinks, which stimulate it." So says the Chicago Journal.

NEWS OF WEEK.

EPITOME OF THE WEEK FROM THE NATIONAL CAPITOL.

Secretary of State Foster has an attack of "Jingoism." The Eight Hour Law Jumble. A Scandal in the Navy Department.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22, '92.—Secretary of State Foster gives indications of having an attack of "Jingoism." No one is surprised; the attack has been expected ever since he entered the Cabinet. It is part and parcel of the scheme to get up a foreign war scare as a bid for votes for Harrison and Reid. The only difficulty has been in finding a weak country that would give the administration a chance to bully it until after election. Turkey, which is certainly weak enough to be bullied by any government, is the victim selected, the special occasion being the recent burning of the house of Dr. Bartlett, an American Missionary in Asia minor. Secretary Foster, admits that similar troubles have occurred before in the dominions of the Sultan, but a national campaign being now pending, he proceeds to figuratively chew soap, in order to foam at the mouth while he informs the wide-eyed newspaper men who visit the Department of State, in his heaviest tragedy voice that "I have cabled a demand for indemnity and for the punishment of the guilty parties, and the United States cruisers Newark and Bennington will be ordered to Turkish waters to support this demand, which this governement proposes to enforce at all hazards. No fears need be entertained of a war with the sublime Porte. Secretary Foster's demand is like that made by Rudini, the Italian premier, upon this government just after the New Orleans massacre—intended solely for home consumption and effect.

The acting Attorney General has declined to give an official construction of the eight hour law, which the acting secretary of the Treasury requested, on the ground that he cannot legally do so until question comes before him in connection with the administration of the law. There is lots of politics in that eight hour labor law, or rather in the construction which the legal officials of the Government may be pleased to put upon it which accounts for the refusal of the temporary head of the Department of Justice to give an official opinion on the subject at this time; the Presidential election is too near at hand, and the g. o. p. has already lost too many voters to take any more chances.

The republicans are raising the cry of "no money" with which Senator Quay tried unsuccessfully to bamboozle the democrats in 1888. The dodge did not work then and it will not work now. Every intelligent man, whatever his political opinions, knows that the republican party can always raise a big corruption fund among the protected manufacturers, who know only too well that the enormous profits which such legislation as the McKinley tariff law enables them to pocket at the expense of the people are entirely dependent upon the success of the republican party. Senator Quay started the cry of "no money" hoping thereby to detract public attention from the corrupt use of money by the republican National committee of which he was then chairman, and Mr. Harrison's lackeys, who are this year running that committee, have started it again for the same purpose. Let the fact not be lost sight of by any democrat that if money lavishly spent will carry the country the republicans will always win, as that party has always legislated in the interest of the moneyed men and corporations of the United States.

Representative Holman, who has been sick ever since the adjournment of Congress, is a little better and hopes to be able to go to Indiana in a few days. Overwork during the session and just afterwards is what broke Mr. Holman down.

There is a very decided difference of opinion among the democrats here as to the wisdom of the national committee in deciding to open a branch headquarters at Chicago. Of course they all sincerely wish for good results from the innovation but many express the fear that they may not come.

The Navy department may find itself the centre or a great scandal if it does not satisfactorily explain why the style of steel armor plates now being furnished by the Bethlehem Iron Works and the Carnegie concern was changed in a way to save the contractors several hundred thousand dollars without a corresponding reduction being made in the price paid contractors. It is charged that the change was made at Carnegie's request, and experts say that it largely deteriorates the defensive quality of the armor. The acting secretary of the Navy attempts to explain it by saying that the style of armor called for by the original specification could not be made in this country. That fact was very well known when the contracts were made but the contractors agreed to put in plants to make it. This they have not done. A better explanation will have to be given or Congress will have to investigate. It is probable that a considerable portion of the illegal profits of this charge had already found its way into the Treasury of the National Republican committee.

BOUGHT WILDCAT TITLES.

A Great Swindling Scheme Worked in Centre County.

One of the neatest, and probably the greatest swindling schemes on record is being perpetrated through the numerous "wildcat" titles to land carried on the records of Centre county.

There are probably several hundred of these which, if valid and good, would aggregate a valuation of near five million dollars. For years they have been carried along and sold every two years for taxes as a source of revenue.

At a recent sale a number of these tracts, so-called, were purchased by New York parties. The titles called for many thousand acres of the richest coal lands in the county. The purchasers organized a stock company, issued bonds to the amount of $1,000,000, and placed the same on the New York stock exchange.

Over $750,000 was thus realized by the company, and when the bondholders came to more closely investigate their purchase they found that the whole thing was based on "wildcat" titles and was comparatively worthless.

The originators were arrested for swindling, and thousands of dollars spent to secure a conviction, but it could not be done. This is the most recent case on record, but there are many others. Some of the richest and influential men in Centre county are alleged to have made their fortune by dealing in these mythical land titles. An effort is to be made to stop such operation in the future by asking the court to grant an order to have all such titles marked off the county records. If this is granted it will be a loss of several thousand dollars revenue a year to Centre county, and will materially increase the rate of taxation in the future. The officials of Centre county are opposed to the cleaning up process.

SWENGLE ARRESTED.

The Alleged Wife Poisoner in Jail in Snyder County.

The Coroner's jury has reported that Mrs. Swengle came to her death from the effect of poison maliciously placed within her reach by her husband, Charles Swengle.

A witness testified that he was offered $50 by Swengle to take Mrs. Swengle away.

Last Wednesday afternoon Prothonatory J. Calvin Schoch, father of the deceased woman, made information and Swengle was arrested for the crime and placed in jail to await a trial at September court. It is scarcely three years since the prisoner married the young woman. He is 24 years of age. His father, Rev. Mr. Sweugle, has been in the ministry for over thirty years.

Send in the Dimes and Dollars.

The New York *World* is raising a fund to be used in an educational campaign to carry the western states for Cleveland. The *World* has subscribed the handsome sum of $10,000, Singerly, of the *Record* has given $1000, and other contributors from different parts of the country have sent in sums running from ten cents up to $500, which has already swelled the contributions to near $20,000. This fund is not to be used in any corrupt manner, but to be spent in spreading information among the western voters and enlighten them upon the great issue of the campaign —high tariff taxes and their ruinous effects upon the farmer, mechanic and working man, to the creation of millionairs and monopolies.

Any sum sent in to the REPORTER from ten cents up, will be promptly forwarded to the *World* and credited in these columns.

No More Drinks.

The Pennsylvania Railroad company have had considerable trouble lately with some of their employes who are addicted to the use of intoxicating liquors. A late order has therefore been posted which reads as follows:

"The use of intoxicants by employes of the Pennsylvania railroad, while on duty, must be stopped at once. Any employe found visiting a saloon or building where intoxicating liquors are sold will be severely diciplined. Trainmen are considered on duty from the time they are called.

Subscribe for the REPORTER.

SHOT IN THE NECK

A FORMER RESIDENT OF THIS VALLEY PAINFULLY INJURED.

D. R. McClintic, formerly of Potters Mills Receives a Bullet in the Neck from a Revolver in the hands of a Thief.

Mr. David R. McClintic, who removed a year or more ago from Potters Mills, figured conspicuously in a shooting affray at Tyrone recently, while endeavoring to make an arrest as an officer, of a thief. From the Tyrone correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune*, we glean full particulars which are as follows: At 11.25 o'clock Saturday evening Private Watchman David R. McClintic, while on his rounds in the alley way, Logan and Pennsylvania avenues and Tenth and Eleventh street, captured Joseph Finn, a colored man, in the act of purloining chickens from the coop of Messers. Templeton, Crawford & Co., which he had broken into, on Herald street. He resisted arrest and being a pretty stout, rough customer the officer fired his revolver in the air to attract assistance, at which Finn fired two shots from a revolver he had in his possession with the undoubted intention to kill, one of which, being at short range, took effect, striking Mr. McClintic in the neck, the ball of 32-calibre penetrating his standing collar, which was greatly powder burnt, and entering the flesh and muscular part of the neck in a line with the left shoulder. In the scuffle the officer lost his mace and revolver and the prisoner made his escape.

Officer A. K. Barr was first on the scene, where he found Mr. McClintic in a dazed condition, and with the assistance of officer Snyder took him to the office of Dr. J. M. Smith, who examined the wound and probed for the ball, which after some difficulty was found imbeded in the muscles about three-fourths of an inch and extracted it. After the wound had been dressed Mr. McClintic was taken to his home on Fourteenth street, where at this writing he is resting easily, but suffering considerable pain. It is the opinion of the doctor that the gun shot wound is not of a serious nature. While the doctor was attending to the injured man Officers Snyder and Barr went on a hunt for the prisoner, who they found at his home on Berlin street preparing to disrobe for the night. The excitement on the street at this time was at fever heat and threats of lynching were frequentfy expressed, some even going so far as to find ropes. The officers evaded the crowd and hurried their prisoner to the lockup before the crowd could molest them, where a watch was kept over him during the night.

Monday morning at 1 o'clock he was taken to the residence of Mr. McClintic and a hearing given by W. F. Taylor, esq. The prisoner, who denied being the culprit, was fully identified and remanded to jail and was taken to Hollidaysburg by Officer Snyder on way passenger Monday afternoon. Three shots were fired. The revolver taken from Finn had two chambers emptied. McClintic's revolver has not been found, but at the scene of the scuffle J. A. C. Stewart picked up four unexploded and one exploded cartridge, which would answer to the size of the revolver. It is supposed some one, during the excitement, picked up the revolver and emptied the chambers. Mr. Stewart also picked up at the same place a heavy gold plated ring, for which no owner can be found. Captain David R. Miller will act as private watchman during Mr. McClintic's illness.

Tardy, Yet Right.

The U. S. government has made up its mind to go out of the printing business. The House of Representatives has agreed that no more printing of the names of business firms on envelopes will be done by the government. The government has no more right to go into that line of business than it had to open a grocery store in Washington to peddle out sugar, &., to people throughout the United States at a lower rate than local merchants could furnish the same. The next thing the government should do would be to stop the brazen practice of bookbinding at the government printing office. An employe of the government—and that includes Presidents, Senators, Congressmen and Junitors—all employed by the people, can have bookbinding done at the government office at cost, much to the injury of individual binders. The time will come when the government will not meddle with lines of trade; or else it will control them all.

——A full line of latest styles in gents furnishing goods has been received at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte. A bargain in every purchase made.

THE RUSSIAN FRONTIER.

The Unenviable Life Led by the Sentinels.

The Russian garrisons on the Prussian frontier have been in recent years considerably strengthened. Until three or four years ago the so-called cordon consisted of comparatively few men only. Service on the frontier is very monotonous, and the men selected for this work are generally young recruits from the eastern and central provinces of the Empire.

On the 1st and 15th of every month the frontier guards receive their hard-earned and scanty pay, and on the 2d and 16th of the same month it is as regularly expended in drink to the very last copeck.

Then a bad time sets in for them, and they frequently take to stealing from the Prussian farmhouses across the border. Sometimes, however, they meet with a piece of good luck. A Prussian hen or goose wanders innocently over the line and immediately disappears into the nearest Russian guardhouse, where it forms a welcome addition to the frugal rations provided by the authorities. Complaint by the farmer is useless. He is told that the matter will be looked into, and that is the end of it.

At certain periods during the night an officer makes the round from post to post. Sometimes a signal shot is heard when smugglers are suspected to be in the neighborhood of a sentry, the signal being taken up by one guard after another until as many as five or six reports break the silence of midnight. Then, if it is a false alarm, all becomes still again.

On cold winter nights, when the icy east winds blow across the plains, wood fires like beacons flicker at intervals all along the line, and here and there can be seen the tall figure of a guard engaged in the vain attempt to thraw his frozen limbs.

The chief duty of Russian frontier guards consists in preventing smuggling, and the introduction of Nihilistic literature and proclamations into Russian territory. But the guards are often deceived—if they are not bribed by the smugglers, which is frequently the case—a state of affairs scarcely surprising when one considers their miserable pay.

Very ingenious tricks are resorted to in order to elude their vigilance. Two years ago some smugglers on the Prussian side began snowballing some villagers on Russian territory, and the latter returned the attack. But in the snowballs which were thrown from Prussia side into Russia yards of the most expensive Brussels lace were concealed. Thousands of Nihilistic proclamations were on one occasion smuggled through Silesia into Russia in the hollow staves of persons who, disguised as pious pilgrims, successfully eluded the vigilance of the guard and the hawk-eyes of the Secret Police.

THE BODY AND ITS HEALTH.

CHILDREN'S ILLS.—At this season of the year children are peculiarly liable to diseases of the stomach, and a mother should be especially careful about the diet of her children. If the child shows any tendency to indigestion, it is well to put it on a diet of milk, adding a teaspoonful of limewater to a glass of milk. Any child or even a grown person will be benefited by such a diet at such a time. It gives all the food necessary and allows the stomach time and the opportunity to regain its normal condition. It is a great mistake to imagine that a small quantity of rich food at a time of indigestion will do no harm. A teaspoonful of food which would be easily digested in large quantities in time of health, may prove a virulent poison to a child that is out of health.

SUNLIGHT AND HEALTH.—Houses in places otherwise unexceptionable are often so closely overhung with trees as to be in in a state of humidity, owing to the prevention of a free circulation of air and a free admission of the sun's rays. Trees growing against the walls of houses and shrubs in confined places near dwellings are injurious also as favoring humidity. At the proper distance, on the other hand, trees are favorable to health. On this principle, according to Hall's Journal of Health, it may be understood how the inhabitants of one house suffer from various ills as the consequence of living in a confined, humid atmosphere, while their nearest neighbors, whose houses are otherwise situated, enjoy good health; and even how one side of a large building fully exposed to the sun and a free circulation of air may be healthy, while the other side, overlooking shaded courts or gardens is unhealthy.

INSOMNIA.—As is well known, any disturbance of the digestive organs affects the amount of refreshment which sleep ought to afford. The Boston Medical Journal notes as follows some causes which ultimately produce insomnia through indigestion:

First, errors are made as to the quantity of food taken. An excess causes an embarrassment to the digestive organs; decomposition and flatulence set in under unmolested microbic rule. Putrid and more or less toxic gases and ptomaines are generated, and a bilious condition supervenes. That insomnia should attend such a state of things is not surprising. The remedy for this is to reduce the daily rations to the physiological standard. The necessity of eating slowly and deliberately is apparent, as rapid eaters are more than likely to overeat. Second, poor food may engender insomnia by inducing anæmia or starvation of the vital organs. It cannot be too much insisted upon that the daily fare contain an adequate mixture of albumen, fats and carbohydrates.

Indigestible food produces essentially the same evils as excessive amounts of food. Under this head may be ranked improperly cooked food, unripe fruit, pastries, hot bread, fried pork, confectionery. Foods which alone are digestible may become indigestible if too many kinds are eaten at a meal. The idiosyncracies of the individual must be respected and articles found indigestible avoided. Much depends upon muscular work done. Thus haymakers on the salt marshes need food hard of digestion, so as to yield up force during many hours; food such as baked beans and pork, boiled beef and cabbage and mince pie. These people sleep well in spite of their hearty fare. The rich diet upsets the brain-workers, the persons of sedentar habits.

MORE ABOUT SUMMER DIET.—In these sultry days, says the medial authority in the Philadelphia Ledger, the question of diet becomes especially important. The reports of the Board of Health reflect day by day the fluctuations of temperature, and the increased number of deaths in hot weather is almost exclusively to be attributed, directly or indirectly, to errors in diet. The increase during the present "hot spell" has been very marked, and the continuation of hot weather will undoubtedly add to the number of deaths in the course of the next few days.

The principal sufferers are, of course, the babies. Every year in large cities there is a slaughter of innocents which Herod's cruelty never equaled. A large number of these deaths are inevitable. Many more are the direct result of the heat, but many are also caused by neglect of the hygienic rules which are or ought to be known to every one.

But the adult sufferers are not less worthy of attention. These may take care of themselves, but in order to do so they must understand where danger lies. It is not possible to lay down a rigid bill of fare and say to every one: "Eat this and be well." The invalid and the iron-worker require very different diets. There are a few cardinal principles which may, however, serve as a guide. Food, in a general sense, is required by man for these reasons: To please his palate, to provide force, both muscular and nervous, and to create heat. With the surrounding air at a higher point than is the blood, no one has much use for foods known to be "heating." Included in these are the fats and oils, and to a certain degree the meats. These are, therefore, to be avoided; but, on the other hand, just as the weather becomes so warm as to make these articles unpalatable as well as dangerous, another class of food—vegetable—is in its best possible condition. Through the hot months, at least, a man should be a vegetarian. The third function of food need not be neglected, for, with the variety of vegetal products spread before him, an epicure can readily make up a bill of fare to suit his palate as well as his system.

The most important hot-weather food, however, has not been mentioned, because it is usually considered rather as a drink than as food. It is, of course, milk. There is no compound made by cooks nor natural product furnished by caterers more suitable for a summer diet than is milk. It should be pure, though not necessarily rich, and should be taken in small quantities at a time. Those who "cannot drink milk" should try sipping it slowly, or eating it as children do, soaked up in biscuit. As a drink, it is a beverage requiring good digestion to thoroughly assimilate it.

One more hint may be given as to hot-weather dietary. It is to see that the fruit one eats is thoroughly—naturally—ripened and has not begun to decay. Such fruit is not only wholesome, but also of distinct value as a force producer. All other fruits are distinctly dangerous to health.

DETECTING SPURIOUS COINS.

A Treasury Expert Illustrates a Sure Method of Coming to a Conclusion.

"Here's the way we test coins in the Treasury." And the expert swiftly poised the dollar piece horizontally on the tip of his forefinger, holding the thumb a quarter of an inch away from it, and gave it a brisk tap with another coin. A clear, silvery ring sounded out. "Good; but here, listen," and he repeated the operation with another coin that gave out a dull, heavy clink that ceased almost as soon as it began. "Type metal and lead; molded, too. That is a wretched counterfeit."

"How do you tell that it was molded?" asked a Springfield Republican man.

He held the two coins so that the light struck on their edges. "Just compare the reeding, will you, or milling, as most people call it. In this genuine coin this is very clear and sharp cut, in the counterfeit it is coarse and dull. That is because it is molded instead of being stamped in cold metal like the Government coins."

"Why do the counterfeiters not use the same cold process?"

"It costs too much and makes too much noise. With a mould, you see, a counterfeiter can carry on his work in a garret, and if a policeman comes in he can shy the whole outfit out of the window. But it takes a great power to run a die. Still some highflying counterfeiters do use them and their work is usually harder to detect, though it is never so perfect as that of the Government mint."

"What is the surest test for counterfeit coin for popular use?"

"The looks of the reeding, as I was telling you—the milling—by the way, is on the face of the coin and not on the edge, as most people think. That's the surest and easiest thing, but, of course, other tests have to be used, especially for weight and thickness. A little scale for weight and measure is the handiest thing to settle that. Then for a plated coin a drop of acid spurted on the edge where the plating wears most will chew up the base metal in a hurry."

"What acid do you use?"

"For gold coin a mixture of strong nitric acid, 6 1-2 drachms; muriatic acid, 15 drops, and water, 5 drachms, is us used. For silver, 24 grains of nitrate of silver, and 30 drops of nitric acid, with 1 ounce of water. One drop is sufficient. If the coin is heavily plated we scrape it a little before putting on the acid."

Inventors of the Photograph.

A French dealer in "Notes and Queries" has discovered that Fenelon, in 1690, foreshadwed the photograph, and that a less known author, Tiphaigne, in 1760, in his odd book called "Giphautic," described the photographic process very closely. He said: "The rays of light reflected from objects make a picture on all polished surfaces—the retina of the eye, glass, etc. Now we have sought to fix this fugitive image, we have invented a substance very delicate, viscous and very quick to dry and harden. By means of this a picture is made in an instant; we then back this up with a piece of cloth and present it to the objects we wish to point."

POPULAR SCIENCE NOTES.

Observations made to determine the longitude of Montreal show that the transmission of the electric current across the ocean and back occupied a trifle over a second, the distance being 8,000 miles.

A gold coin passes from one to another 2,000,000,000 times before the stamp or impression upon it becomes obliterated by friction, while a silver coin changes between 3,250,000,000 times before it becomes entirely effaced.

WONDERFUL SCREWS.—An authority on the subject asserts that the smallest screws known are those used by the watch manufacturers. The fourth jewel-wheel screw is very minute, being almost invisible to the naked eye. A person of ordinary eye-sight would pronounce it a section of a very small hair. With a glass it is seen to be a perfect screw, with threads so fine that it would take 200 of them to wind round the little speck of wire to a distance of a half an inch, providing they were that long. As it is they are but the forty one-thousandth of an inch in diameter and less than one-ten thousandth of an inch in length.

EFFECT OF HEAT ON HAIR AND NAILS.—It is generally understood that the hair and nails grow faster in hot weather than in cold; but, perhaps, few are aware that any temperature can impart so great a stimulous to the growth as Colonel Pejevalsky, the Russian traveler, says the Central Asian heat did during his journey in those regions. In June the ground became so excessively hot that travel in day time was rendered impossible. Within a fortnight after this oppressive weather set in, Colonel Pejevalsky says that some youthful Cossacks of his party, whose faces were perfectly smooth, developed respectable beards within the short period of twenty days.

WONDERS IN A TON OF COAL.—There is more in a ton of common bituminous coal than most people are aware of. Besides gasses, a ton of coal will yield 1500 pounds of coke, twenty gallons of ammonia water, and 140 pounds of coal tar. Destructive of the tar gives us 69.9 pounds of pitch, 17 pounds of creosote, 14 pounds of heavy oils, 9.5 pounds of naphtha yellow, 6.3 pounds of naphthaline, 4.75 pounds of naphthaole, 2.25 pounds of alizarin, 2.4 pounds of solvent naphtha, 1.5 pounds of phenol, 1.2 pounds of aurine, 1.1 pounds of anaaline, 0.77 pounds of toludine, 0.46 pounds of anthracine, and 0.9 pounds of toluene. From the last named product saccharine is obtained, which is 223 times sweeter than sugar.

A DUST DETECTOR.—Some curious color phenomena have been observed by Mr. John Aitkin when air is suddenly expanded, and have led to the construction of a new instrument, called the "koniscope," for roughly determining the amount of impurities in the air. The instrument consists simply of an air pump and a tube 20 inches long provided with glass ends. The air to be tested is drawn into the tube, where it is moistened and expanded. If comparatively few dust particles are present—say, 80,000 per cubic centimeter—the color is very faint, but a blue of increasing depth occurs as the particles increase in number, becoming a very dark blue with 4,000,000 per cubic centimeter. The koniscope makes it easy to trace the pollution arising in our homes from open flames and other causes, and to separate pure from impure currents in the rooms.

The Memory.

One can possess no more disagreeable a thing than a treacherous memory. This is often natural, but is more frequently caused by rapid reading or careless listening. A good memory is to be desired more than any one thing, and it is wonderful how few persons possess it. In reading one can do much toward preserving this faculty. After perusing a few pages one should close the book and endeavor to recall as much as possible of what has been read—the language, the most trivial expression, even the position certain passages occupied on the page. It is also very beneficial after reading an article to take pencil and paper, and jot down all one can remember of it, and if there be any good, bright or new ideas—anything which would be pleasant or beneficial to think of in after days, and commit it to memory. Even though you should never have use for it, it will serve to strengthen the memory.

A story never becomes truly part of your knowledge—a part of yourself—until you have grasped every thought of the writer, and are afterwards able to repeat it in your own language. Think over what you have just read. One good work properly read and digested will do more lasting good than dozens glanced through in the hurried manner of the ordinary reader of the day.

There are many ways in which the memory may be cultivated. As a child I used to amuse myself by opening my eyes and closing them again as rapidly as possible, then try to recall all I had seen in those fleeting glances. All such exercises are beneficial, although I was unconscious of it at the time.—[L. L. Lansford, in Detroit Free Press.

"Hand and Seal."

The expression "hand and seal," which occurs so frequently in legal documents, is a reminder of the time when few men were able to write even their own names. Scores of old English and French deeds are extant, some of them executed by kings and noblemen, in which the signature is a hand dipped in ink, the seal being afterward appended, together with the sign of the cross, the name of the man executing the deed being written by another hand. Dipping the entire hand in ink was, however, inconvenient and dirty, and later the thumb was substituted. The seal continued to be used, and though now it has become only a formality, legal practice has in many ways pronounced its employment indispensable.

The most modish Figaro jackets are very short and are open front and back. Those of India silk costumes have the waists under them entirely covered with white or black guipure net.

Spain has fewer daily papers than any other European country.

OLLA PODRIDA.

A NATURAL CITY.—There is a curious group of rocks near Milan which form the oft-described "Nature's City." An irregular mass of rocks, some 200 feet high, resemble a citadel. Below are five depressions of which one is a gigantic amphitheatre, the second a necropolis, a third the parade, and the fourth a regularly laid out city quarters, with public monuments, gates, streets, etc. The whole of this city covers 200 acres and it is surrounded by a natural wall 300 feet high.

SACRED STANDARD OF MOHAMMED.—The famous sacred standard of Mohammed is now at the museum in Turin, Italy. It was formerly at the Mosque of Ayoub, Constantinople, but Baron Tecco purchased it in the year 1839, and sent it to King Charles Albert. It is of red silk, with several verses from the Koran embroidered in yellow letters upon it.

GENESIS OF THE LETTER "I."—The small letter "i" was formerly written without the dot over it. The dot was introduced in the fourteenth century to distinguish "i" from "e" in hasty and indistinct writing. The letter "j" was also originally used where the "j" is now employed; the distinction between the two having been introduced by the Dutch writers in comparative modern times. The "j" was originally dotted because the "i." from which it is derived, was written with a dot over it.

ORIGIN OF THE NAMES OF THE FIVE GREAT LAKES.—The names of the five great lakes of America are all traceable to Indian origin. The early discoverers of Ontario called it "St. Louis," and later the French called it "Lake Frontenac," in honor of their Governor. The English, when they first claimed dominion, called Ontario "Lake Katarakui;" Michell called it "Catarakui" and Pawnell did the same.

Huron was named from an Indian tribe that formerly inhabited its shores. In 1706, Homans, in his descriptions of that region, always called Huron "Lake Mitchigan;" so did De L'Isle twenty-three years later. As early as 1688, Father Hennepin called it Huron or Karegnondi, and Coxe, who comes in between the time of Homans and De L'Isle, never called it anything but "Karegnondi," except in one chapter where he says: "It should be remembered by the educated reader that some have called this body of water 'Lake Michigan;' others, 'the Lake of the Hurons.' Washington's journal calls it Lake Quathoghi or Huron."

Lake Michigan was known to all early travelers and geographers as "Lake Illinois." It was known to white men nearly 100 years before Sener first called it by the name of Michigan.

Champlain, the first topographer of Lake Superior, called it "Grand Lac." That wonderful relic, "the Jesuit map," calls it "Lake Tracy or Superior." Coxe and Sener both referred to it in their writings as "Lake Nadoussian," which was one of the aliases by which a certain tribe of the Sioux were known.

Lake Erie received its name from the Eries, a tribe of Indians. This tribe was also known as the Cat nation, thereupon some of the early writers call the lake "Felis" and "DuChat." Sener called it "Lake Cadaragua." Washington's journal, Michell, and Pawnell and several other writers called it "Lake Okswego."

Interesting Irrigation Experiment.

One of the most interesting experiments with irrigation has been made in the Pecos Valley, New Mexico. The Pecos River is peculiarly useful for this purpose, as it depends neither on rains nor snows, but is fed by hundreds of living springs, in which no variation has been discovered in fifteen years. The valley adjacent to it, however, is dependent on the rainfall, which is very insufficient, and in this large canals and ditches have been dug. One of these starts from the Pecos river, six miles above the new town of Eddy, at which point the river cuts itself through solid limestone. A dam, 1,130 feet long and fifty feet high at its deepest place, elevates the water and turns it through the canal head, which is cut out of the rock fifty feet wide and twenty-five feet deep. The dam makes a lake seven miles long and nearly two miles wide, which hold 1,000,000 gallons of water. The stream which flows into the canal is twenty feet deep and thirty feet wide. From the main canal the water is carried in side ditches to the lands along either side, where its flow is regulated by the owners of the land by means of little gates. It is estimated that 700,000 acres will be made productive under this system of irrigation.—[Public Opinion.

An Indian Belle.

Tuesday the Indian woman Nellie left for Pendleton. She was richly, not to say gaudily dressed in a "toot assemble" surmounted with an Easter bonnet that looked like a section of the morning robes of Spring. Her red blanket neatly rolled and fastened with a shawl-strap gave her a distingue appearance, and the equipoise of her bearing was only equalled by the sang froid with which she grasped the car rail and swung herself aboard as the train pulled out, with the easy grace of a Pullman porter, and the blushing diffidence and careless indifference peculiar to the saddle-covered colored maiden of the Oregon woods.—[Hood River (Ore.) Glacier.

Height of Auroras.

Experiments made at the Royal Danish Academy have demonstrated approximately the height of the aurora borealis. M. Adam Paulsen, at Godthaab, by means of two theodolites situated four miles apart, found that different aurora displays varied from one to four miles in height. Experiments near Cape Farewell showed the height of different auroras to very from one to ten miles. At Spitzenberg the range of height was from one-third to eighteen miles. In some of the earlier experiments in this direction the observers concluded that the height of auroras varied from ninety to 500 miles.—[Scientific American.

San Francisco, Cal., has an animal that is part goat and part deer.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

THE SUN'S BED QUILT.

She watched the sunset glories,
Dear little three-year-old;
With eyes that drank the splendor
Of crimson and of gold.

Then suddenly she lifted
Her eager face to mine—
"Mamma, where does the sun go
'Way down below the line?

And laughingly I answered,
"Why Nellie, dear," I said,
"Why he's day's work is over,
Of course he goes to bed."

But still she watched with wonder
The picture in the west;
And pondered on the story
Of daylight's nightly rest.

Then cried with smiles of rapture,
"And hazel eyes alight,
"Oh, what a lovely bed quilt
The sun has got to-night!"
—[Detroit Free Press.

A DOG'S HIGH OFFICE.

The New York gas works board of directors recently appointed a dog as assistant superintendent of its works and a truly efficient officer he is. His name is Beauty and he made his appearance at the works some months ago, refusing to go away on any conditions. He has a curious habit, besides catching all the rats and mice about the building, of compelling a stranger to give up his portable property before departing.—[Chicago Herald.

FLYING FOXES.

My first introduction to a family of flying foxes afford me an agreeable surprise writes a young correspondent. I had associated them, belonging to the bat family as they do, with an idea of repulsiveness, and they are not repulsive at all. On the contrary, they are very attractive, with prettily-shaped heads, dark, bright eyes and sharp muzzles, and graceful bodies covered with soft yellowish-brown hair. No flying fox is ever seen without his overcoat, in the shape of a wide, flexible, folded wing, which, when he feels inclined to retire into solitude, he unfolds and wraps about him head and all, and thus shuts out the prying world. That he prefers to spend his life in hanging position—head down—suspended by the strong hooked claws in which his legs end—is nobody's business but his own, and as long as it doesn't give him a rush of blood to his head, and he likes it, there's nothing to be said against it.—[Detroit Free Press.

A CAT THAT ENJOYED SHOOTING.

I suppose I shall tax your powers of belief if I tell you many more of Middy's doings. But truly he was a strange cat, and you may as well be patient, for you will not soon hear of his equal. The captain was much given to rifle practice, and used to love to go ashore and shoot at a mark. On one of his trips he allowed Middy to accompany him, for the simple reason, I suppose, that Middy decided to go, and got on board the dinghy when the captain did. Once ashore, the marksman selected a fine large rock as a rest for his rifle, and opened fire upon his target. At the first shot or two Middy seemed a little surprised, but showed no disposition to run away. After the first few rounds, however, he seemed to have made up his mind that since the captain was making all that racket it must be entirely right and proper, and nothing about which a cat need bother his head in the least. So, as if to show how entirely he confided in the captain's judgment and good intentions, that imperturbable cat calmly lay down, curled up, and went to sleep in the shade of the rock over which the captain's rifle was blazing and cracking about once in two minutes. If anybody was ever acquainted with a cooler or more self-possessed cat I should be pleased to hear the particulars.—[St. Nicholas.

BABIES IN PASTURES GREEN.

A Gentleman who made a bicycle tour round the world, tells of a queer sight he saw in an out-of-the-way part of China, where the people have many quaint customes: "I saw about twenty Chinese infants tethered to stakes on a pitch of greensward, like so many goats or pet lambs. The length of each baby's tether was about ten feet, and the bamboo stakes were set far enough apart so that the babies wouldn't get all tangled up. Each baby had a sort of girdle or kammerbund around its waist, and the end of the tether-string was tied to the back of this. Some of the little Celestials were crawling about on all fours; others were taking their first lessons in the feat of standing upright, by steadying themselves against the stake they were tied to. What queer little Chinese mortals they all looked, to be sure, picketed out on the grass land like a lot of young calves whose mothers were away for the day! In this respect they did, indeed resemble young calves; for I could see their mothers at work in a ricefield a few hundred yards away. All the babies seemed quietly contented with their treatment. I stood and looked at them for several minutes, from pure amusement at their unique position; but although they regarded me with wide-eyed curiosity, I never heard a whimper from any of them."—[Children's Work for Children.

Queer Place for a Tree.

Seeds of trees taken by birds, or by winds, frequently lie in some decaying mortar crack on the tops of high buildings, and will grow out and make quite large trees. One of these is in the city of Utica, N. H., where, on the top of a city church tower, is a mountain ash, which sprouted about fifteen or sixteen years ago. It still continues to grow, and has now reached a height of about seven feet. The roots push their way into the cracks and crevices of the mason work. During the last two or three years it has blossomed and borne clusters of scarlet berries. It is said by some friend to be one of the interesting sights of Utica.—[Meehan's Monthly.

Twenty words per minute is the average at which longhand is written.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned from Various Parts of the State.

THE body of Samuel F. Keller, Sheriff of Dauphin county, was found beside the Pennsylvania Railroad track, east of Conewago Station. He was at Lancaster attending a picnic and it is supposed he was accidentally thrown from a train during the night.

THE National Encampment of the Irish-American Union at Scranton elected officers and selected Newark as the place for the next meeting.

THE Grand Lodge of the Knights of Pythias is in session in Pittsburg.

THE Federation of Labor at Chester discussed the question of restricting immigration.

JOHN C. CRISWELL, of Downington, was killed by the accidental discharge of a gun.

THE Lycoming county Democrats nominated a ticket at Williamsport. Berks county Democrats met in Reading and nominated a ticket.

THE Republicans of the Third Legislative District in Lackawanna county nominated W. K. Beck for the Legislature.

SILAS CRESSWELL, of Petersburg, Democratic candidate for Congress in the Eighteenth District, was prostrated by apoplexy.

LYDIA MELLOR and Irene Blizzard, who mysteriously disappeared from Chester, arrived home in a dazed condition. They claim they were drugged by two men at Lincoln Park, and after missing the last boat for Chester were taken to Philadelphia, forced to enter a cab, and taken to a house on Brown street, where they were afterward deserted. Both bear marks of violence, and are prostrated at the Mellor residence.

THE brush factory and the carpenter shop of the Huntingdon Reformatory were destroyed by fire. One of the inmates is suspected of having caused the blaze.

THOMAS MCCREERY, of Luzerne Borough, was run over by an electric car and fatally injured.

CONGRESSMAN SHONK, of Luzerne County, has declined a renomination.

GRIEVING over the disgrace and death of a friend, Miss Lula Fell, of Wilkes-Barre, has become insane. She will be sent to the Danville Hospital.

THE explosion of a barrel of gasoline at West End Park, Lancaster County, wrecked a merry-go-round and some adjoining property.

THE superintendent of the Bradford branch of the Erie Railroad Company and a committee of the employees held a conference to discuss the question of wages.

THE third annual session of the State Federation of Labor convened at Chester. Chas. A. Miller, who represented the Typographical Union, No. 14, of Harrisburg, presided.

CHRISTIAN A. BOBER, a veteran of the late war, of Wilkes-Barre, went insane and shot himself through the heart.

EXECUTIVE COMMISSIONER FARQUHAR, of the World's Fair Board, is having prepared for gratuitous distribution a pamphlet giving some interesting statistics regarding the industries of Pennsylvania.

OVER 8,000 people gathered at Lakeside, East Mahanoy Junction, to listen to the grand musical test.

THE town of Wetherby, Carbon County, was swept by fire and much property destroyed.

THE little manufacturing village of Trainer is much excited over an epidemic which has broken out there. Four persons have died, and yet the physicians cannot agree as to whether it is diphtheria or something else. The symptoms are said to be very much like the recent malady which has terrorized the people about Chadd's Ford.

PITTSBURG police arrested George Lehberger, of Johnston, who was disguised and acting in a suspicious manner in that city. It is claimed that he is a Nihilist.

JONATHAN BROWN, who lived near Mt. Carmel, was killed by a train while sleeping on a track. He had just returned from a cemetery where he had completed a grave for his dead child.

DIPHTHERIA prevails near Kennett Square.

ELI EILLING, a fireman on the Philadelphia & Reading, fell from a car and was killed at Tamaqua.

JOHN O'CONNOR was released from custody on a charge of attempting to burn William Calvert's barn, at Lockport, his innocence being clearly established.

THE hardware store of Miller & Son, at Zionville, was robbed of razors, revolvers and pocket knives. The postoffice is located in the same building and $7 in stamps and small change were taken.

MARGARET SHATS, while temporarily deranged, committed suicide by hanging, at the residence of her son-in-law, John Simmerman, at Orwigsburg. This is the fourth suicide at Origsburg within four months.

CARNEY MCKERNS, a notorous burglar, who has served terms in the county jail of Pottsville for robbery was recommitted by Justice Hill for robbing the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad station at Mahanoy City.

ANDREW SHIVE, a railroader, of Columbia, was seized with cholera morbus, and getting up in the dark drank a large dose from a bottle which he supposed contained cholera mixture. After swallowing it he discovered that he had taken laudanum. A doctor saved his life.

Two Sisters.

Here is a bit of dialogue from the New York Press. The moral of it is not expressed, but perhaps the reader will be able to find it.

"What is Mamie doing?"

"She is a saleslady."

"Does she earn much?"

"Hardly enough to keep soul and body together, but her sister helps her a little."

"What does her sister do?"

"She's a servant-girl."

Modern Farming.

Bunker—I see that Ducklow, who lives out of the city now, has made quite a success at farming.

Hill—Yes, I understood that he was making money from it, and I didn't know how he managed it.

—Bunker—Easy enough. His farm is right off the railroad track, and he got all the clothing men in town to put their ads in his back yard.—Texas Siftings.

WHEN JAMIE COMES HOME.

The skies of summer were blue and bright
When Jamie sailed out to sea,
But I hated the ship with its sails of white
That took my laddie from me;

And I long for the day
That I'll be gay
As ever a lass can be,
When Jamie comes home
Across the foam—
When Jamie comes home to me.

The lasses out in the gloaming steal
To the lads that they love best;
But all day long I mind my wheel
Till the stars shine out in the west.

For never a lad
Can make me glad,
Though a fairy prince were he,
Till Jamie comes home
Across the foam—
Till Jamie comes home to me.

I wept and smiled when his love he told;
I said I would be his bride.
He plighted his heart with a loop of gold,
And gave me a kiss beside;

And they'll make me fair
With blossoms rare,
As a sailor's bride should be,
When Jamie comes home
Across the foam—
When Jamie comes home to me.

—[Samuel Minturn Peck, in Atlanta Constitution.

A GEORGIA FROLIC.

BY META TELFAIR M'LAWS.

It was in a Savannah home during the month of December. The weather was so balmy that all the windows were raised and two or three days had elapsed since a blaze had been kindled in the grate of any apartment in the Broders house. Pauline, the eldest daughter, was seated near the parlor table absorbed in Howells' "A Fearful Responsibility," when Sarah, just one year her junior, plunged wildly into the room with an open letter in hand.

"Put down your book, Pauline," was her energetic exclamation, "and help us straighten things. Bubber Tom will be home, think, in one hour only; a student is coming with him, too! Mamma's gone down to see 'bout supper; Rollin's gone to the office to tell pa, and—here's the letter!"

Herewith Sarah, always lively as a cricket, pushed the voucher for her startling intelligence into the hand of her sister, while she clutched hold of the nearest chair and endeavored to regain her equilibrium.

"It's as little as Tom could have done," added Pauline, as she hurriedly scanned the lines which told her of her brother's coming home from Athens College to spend vacation, "to have notified us in time. First impressions are always lasting; what will this Mr. Adair think of us and our home in this semi-disordered state? No time to put things in proper trim for company."

Before Pauline had finished her speech Sarah had managed to disappear. Glancing out in the front garden we presently see her gathering flowers for the vases in Tom's room and the epergne on the tea-table. Pauline also laid aside her reading for more imperative duties, and notwithstanding both the girls and mamma were phenomenally industrious, Tom and his friend appeared on the scene before their attempted preparations were half completed. The only member of the household in readiness to receive them was Sarah, and this was the description given to her sister of the young collegian whom Tom had introduced into their home:

"Why, he looks just like a girl for all the world; brown curly hair, dreamy dark eyes, not the suggestion of a mustache, and teeth—oh, let's don't say like pearls—that's so trite; but as shining and delicate as porcelain. His height and figure are good, and, take him all in all, he's the loveliest-looking chap I ever beheld."

"You are struck, evidently," rejoined Pauline. "What are we going to do with this curly headed, porcelain-toothed, fanciful sort of creature; dress him in girl's clothes?"

"Couldn't do a better thing," added Sarah, always open to suggestions, "he is graceful, and I know waltzes divinely, and in your pink silk, Pauline, would turn the head of every man in Savannah."

"That's more than the owner of the silk will ever accomplish," returned Pauline, with a smile. "If the pink silk must do all that, now's its opportunity."

"The pink silk must do it," said Sarah, "but we will discuss that later on. Hurry up, or hurry down, I should say. Tom and Mr. Adair must have brushed off the dust by this time, and there is no one to receive them."

Tom, prince of good fellows, as he was, had to be satisfied with the ovation given him by papa and mamma, for Pauline and Sarah had eyes nor ears for nobody except their young guest, and a fine gentleman this Mr. Adair proved to be. In addition to his handsome appearance he had a charming good humor, which never failed to win the regard of those who were brought under its influence. As he was only nineteen, he had not much of a history, but the standing of his family was unquestioned. Their place of residence was Rome, that picturesque little Georgia city which, like its Italian namesake, is situated on seven hills, and these overlook the most beautiful of all streams, the Etowah and Ostenaula. Mr. and Mrs. Adair were now at the Ponce de Leon, in St. Augustine, a pleasure trip they had taken in honor of their daughter, a debutante, only one year younger than Eugene, the university student. For a day or two would this young gentleman remain in Savannah, whence he would go to Florida to join his parents.

What must be done to add to the pleasure of Mr. Adair during his brief stay at their home was the all important question with the hospitable Broders. He could not go rowing, for his tastes were not of that order; they could not have him to spend a day on the beach at Tybee, for the season at that resort was long since over, and as for a german, an entertainment of that description involved too much preparation for the short time allowed. At last, Sarah, resourceful and fun-loving, suggested a plan which, she declared, if carried out successfully, would afford amusement for a life's recollection for her brother's friend and guest. This was to array him in girl's attire, as Pauline had flippantly proposed, and let him, as well as all of them, make the most of the novel situation. Why not call him Miss Adair? They might invite a party of ladies and gentlemen to meet this Miss Adair from the upper part of the State, a young lady whose stay in Savannah would unfortunately be very limited. As their visitor had a smooth face and curly hair it would not necessitate the aid of tongs or razor to give him a feminine look; indeed, on the whole, nature had cast him in a mould eminently well suited for the disguise they intended. All he required was the clothes.

To their brother they proposed to divulge these unique methods and if they met with his approval the suggestion in full would thereupon be communicated to the young gentleman.

Fired with her project, Sarah was up with the lark next morning. Knocking at her brother's door she requested him to make his appearance as quickly as possible down stairs for she wanted to have an early morning interview with him. Now, the trouble was to keep those boys indoors; the day was fair, Savannah a gem of a city, so the temptation for Tom to wander about and introduce Eugene to his friends was strong in the extreme. How to suppress this inclination on his part was Sarah's present purpose. For this cause was a consultation with her brother so earnestly desired.

Into the plan proposed Tom entered with enthusiasm. He thought it was both novel and feasible, and felt sure that Eugene, who was the most amiable, accommodating fellow in the world, would rejoice in the movement. However, he did not agree with Sarah in thinking it advisable to have his friend remain at home all day for fear his real sex would be detected that night. "True it was," said he, "that most of the young men that Eugene would meet that morning he also would meet that night. But then, the female garb would render the disguise so complete; besides, they might mention incidentally to these new acquaintances, if the occasion so demanded, that Eugene would leave on the afternoon train for Florida, while his sister, Miss Adair, in whose honor the entertainment would be given, would prolong her stay for a day or two." Without much discussion these details were entered into and followed out during the first day spent by Eugene Adair at the Broders'.

It was an ideal southern night. The moon beamed with a radiance never to be forgotten, while the electric lights suspended high above the city's avenues shone with a glow of flickering stars planted in mid air. Bull street, the most fashionable thoroughfare of Georgia's seaport, was alive with buoyant promenaders. But among the brilliantly-lighted mansions on this boulevard none could boast of a merrier assemblage than that of Mrs. Broders, whose beautiful residence, located near Forsyth Park, on this particular occasion resounded with merry laughter, and the air was redolent with the perfume of sweet flowers. Miss Adair stood near the threshold of the front drawing-room, beside Mrs. Broders and her daughters, receiving the evening's guests. Pauline's pink silk was wonderfully becoming to this dark-haired young man, who was playing his role with as much grace and ease as if it had been his everyday custom.

"What a lovely woman he would make," whispered Sarah to Pauline as their guest walked across the parlor leaning on the arm of one of the finest looking men present.

"Say, what a lovely she he would make; it is laconic, but sounds better."

"Actually, I believe Tom is smitten. See how his eye follows her or him," added Sarah.

"No, Tom is amused at Johnson Slaughter's absorption. Why, he has eyes or ears for no one else. I doubt if he is conscious of another girl's presence."

"With all his handsome looks, Johnson Slaughter is such an unsuspecting sort of rascal. He is one of the young men, too, that met Eugene Adair this morning, and still he does not suspect the deception."

It was, as Sarah had stated, Johnson Slaughter who was undoubtedly impressed with the fascinating stranger, and Johnson Slaughter was not a susceptible young man either. He had passed his majority, consequently was somewhat older than the set with whom he usually associated. But the Slaughter and Broders families had always been so intimate that the few years of disparity between the ages of Tom and Johnson would have held no weight when invitations were issued to an entertainment even as informal as that given in honor of Miss Adair, alias Eugene Adair.

A great source of diversion for the Broders girls during the evening was the interest excited among our young men by the beautiful wearer of Pauline's dress. As many as half a dozen asked to call the next day, and Mrs. Broders could see from the sincerity of their manner that not a shadow of suspicion had entered their minds concerning the actual identity of her they professed to admire. Eugene was tremendously amused, but dare not let it be seen for fear of betraying himself, and as for Tom, at times the poor fellow was so overcome that he was compelled to leave the room in order to grant his risibles a free indulgence.

Thus passed the evening which was ever a pleasant memory to all who participated in its pleasures. But "every rose has its thorn," and "what a tangled web we weave when once we practice to deceive." In consequence of the many engagements made with the young men who expressed a desired to call next day, of course Mr. Adair had to again assume the female garb in order to continue the farce already so successfully begun. A source of infinite amusement was all this to the girls, but to the young man, unaccustomed as he was to tight lacing and voluminous skirts, it was not altogether the fine fun it appeared.

The following afternoon Mr. Johnson Slaughter called with his stylish two-in-hand to take Miss Adair driving. Pauline and Sarah had this improvised young lady to rehearse well her part before starting out on the jaunt. They even had her to practice down in the stable yard getting in and from the buggy, fearing, while making that effort in the presence of her escort, a mannish awkwardness might assert itself.

Eugene's corsage boquent was as elaborate as it was feminine, and Sarah's hat, which she had modified by a change of feathers, was adjusted with a skill deserving of high praise. Thus fully equipped, Miss Adair set out on her evening's pleasure. After driving for some distance through Savannah's shady streets they entered the ever-popular shell road which leads to that picturesque and renowned suburban spot known as Bonaventure. This was the first time that Eugene Adair had visited Bonaventure, and afterward he told Tom Broders that he was as enthusiastic as a girl when first he beheld its beauties. But that afternoon's drive was memorable in more ways than one to the unsexed stranger. When it was at an end he regretted more than ever the deception practiced, for to him it was evident that Johnson Slaughter was deeply infatuated. Indeed, he had been told as much by that young gentleman. Besides, he saw that the enamored youth was totally blind as to the real condition of affairs. However, when he began to revolve the matter over in his mind all qualms of conscience ceased. He thought of the universal susceptibility of the young generally; how susceptible he himself was. He felt sure that Johnson Slaughter's recovery would be complete in less than a week after his departure. Having satisfied himself on this score, he was ready to again assume his disguise, with its accompanying inconveniences, that night when Mr. Slaughter and others called at the Broders'.

The subsequent day before dinner, Eugene Adair departed by steamer for Florida. His visit to Savannah had been most enjoyable, and the new role in which he had appeared had added to its variety. Change of scene and associations soon banished that frolicsome episode from his mind, and by the time St. Augustine was reached he had almost entirely forgotten that he had ever appeared in the garb of a woman, to say nothing of the probably undesirable consequences. Yet only a few days were permitted to elapse before the entire occurrence was recalled to his mind with startling vividness. A letter came to the address of Miss Adair from Savannah, which very naturally was delivered to Eugene's sister, who, upon opening it, was so mystified by its contents that she fled to her brother for an explanation. Of course, the whole story was soon told, Eugene at the same time declaring that he would write and immediately make an honest confession to Johnson Slaughter.

"No, you won't," emphatically added Rosa, "I will take up this matter where you have left off. He has never seen your handwriting, has he?"

"No."

"I will attend to this correspondence; people say I am the image of you, and if Johnson Slaughter is a fine, handsome fellow, why can't I appropriate him?"

"Capital!" ejaculated Eugene. "You have my consent to appropriate him for all time. Independent of his liking me, he is a first-class gentleman—I don't know a better anywhere."

Rosa read the letter again, talked it over, and then made bold to answer it. However, in the latter undertaking, she had to call her brother to her aid, for the Savannah trip and many other little points that she was not in a position to know about and write about had necessarily to be referred to in this epistolary communication. Once written, that unique epistle was signed, sealed and sent on its way rejoicing.

Winter passed and spring and summer soon followed. Meanwhile the correspondence between Rosa and her unseen lover had become quite animated. But it was almost entirely friendly in character, the young man only hinting at the high admiration and regard he entertained for his fair Savannah acquaintance, while Rosa's answers spoke only of home gossip and literary topics. Often would she refer to her brother at college; still not once had she ever sent messages to the Broders girls, and as Mr. Slaughter had neglected to make mention of those young ladies, Rosa happily concluded that he desired their correspondence kept a secret. Besides she was Miss Adair at Rome, and if they were to hear of his writing to a Miss Adair at that place they very naturally would infer that the affair that had its incipiency under their roof had taken a different turn since last they had heard from it.

The most picturesque portion of Georgia is among the mountains in the northeast portion of the State. Here are the two wildly grand and widely known falls of Tallulah and Toccoa and the lovely valley of Nacooche, with its fertile soil and Indian name, that for so long has been a favored theme with the poet as well as the romancer. Yet this country, which less than a century ago was the haunt of the peace loving Cherokee, is now penetrated by railroads and the accompanying adjuncts of civilization. Tallulah Falls, with its foaming cataracts, grand chasm, and towering cliffs, is a popular resort during the warm season for the wealth and fashion of the South.

Among the summer residents at Tallulah no family were held in more popular esteem than the Adairs, of Rome, who, as was their custom, were spending the warm months at Tallulah when the correspondence between Rosa and Johnson Slaughter had its continuation. It is unnecessary to state to the reader that Miss Adair had become much interested in the unknown writer of these fascinating letters. Like her brother, upon finding the young man was serious, Rosa's jest lost its charm, and she was seized with qualms of conscience of the most aggravating kind. How could she ever muster sufficient courage to tell this young man, who, she felt, was so superior, that a deception had been practiced? Would his regard not be turned to disgust? She was sure it would, and unwilling as she was to confess it, the mere thought added immeasurably to her discomfort. After leaving Athens Eugene joined his family at Tallulah, and what was his surprise to learn that his sister and Johnson Slaughter still exchanged letters, and he was mystified to the highest degree when Rosa told him that Johnson Slaughter was expected at Tallulah; that he had even gone so far as to boldly declare that his visit was to be a pleasure trip, but it was for the pleasure of seeing her.

"Now, what must be done!" exclaimed Rosa in almost a frenzy of despair. "I want to meet him, but then it is not a meeting that has been brought about by authorized methods."

Eugene replied with peals of laughter. The recollection of that Savannah masquerade brought forth all the humor in his nature. "Why, were they not authorized methods?" Eugene immediately rejoined. "I met him; met him several times; was introduced in due form—that is in the form of a female. It is I he is coming to visit, not you."

"Yes; still it is hard for me to view it in that light, after so many months of correspondence and feigned acquaintanceship. What was undertaken in jest has commenced to assume very serious aspects. Oh! Eugene," interpolated Rosa, with marked agitation. "I am absolutely wretched!"

It often happens that the affairs of this life work out a way for themselves that prove superior to any brought about by a previously prepared line of action. Thus was it the case in this dilemma of Rosa Adair.

Six days passed. Meanwhile nothing had been heard of Johnson Slaughter and his proposed visit to Tallulah. One bright Saturday morning Rosa was invited by a party of ladies and gentlemen, who had recently arrived at Tallulah and wanted to see the sights, to descend to the brink of the cataracts.

What is known as the Falls of Tallulah is considered one of the grandest freaks of nature to be found in the Southern country. They consist of a series of cataracts bearing the euphonious names, Lodore, Tempesta, Hurricane, and Occana, which are formed by a small river that works its channel through the bottom of a stupendous gorge cleft in the Tallulah Mountains. In its rapid downward plunge over a rocky bed this streamlet produces a succession of foaming cascades and eddying pools, which excite the wonder and admiration of every visitor to Northeast Georgia.

On the banks of this river, with its turbulent waters at their feet, stood Rosa and her friends when they espied a couple of gentlemen coming toward them down one of the steep pathways that led to the verge of the cataracts. One of these gentlemen, a Mr. Yates, from Savanah, had been at Tallulah some days and was known to Rosa; the other she had never seen before. Gaining a nearer approach Mr. Yates greeted the party. Turning to Rosa he introduced his friend, Mr. Slaughter, who immediately advanced and shook hands with Miss Adair most cordially, at the same time remarking that he and Miss Adair had met before.

Rosa was amazed, overwhelmed. It was very evident that he thought she was her brother. He did not recognize the difference! Could what the world had always said be true, that the likeness they bore each other was marvellous and striking? Forthwith Rosa determined that, notwithstanding Johnson Slaughter was completely in the dark, she would, as soon as the opportunity was favorable, tell to him the whole story; with her the jest was at an end.

Three days passed before an opportunity presented itself for the coveted private interview with Mr. Slaughter, and then it was the young gentleman who had to have his say before a minute of time was granted Rosa to make her conscientious avowal. With utmost trepidation he told Rosa of how he loved her since first they had met in Savannah; how anxiously he had anticipated the reception of each of her letters, and how blighted his life would be if she refused to return his affection.

With gratification most intense Rosa listened to this appeal, and when it was all over she told her tale with its double signification.

"A higher power has done this," said he, putting his arm around her, "let the end justify the means!"

In the autumn Rome was the scene of a large fashionable wedding, and I know my readers will appreciate the motive when I tell them that the bridesmaids appeared in pink and the decorations were in the same delicate hue. Mr. Slaughter declared that Pauline's silk had colored his whole life, so why should not its color prevail at his nuptials?

No novel that was ever published in book form awakened more interest than did the romantic love affair of Johnson Slaughter and Rosa Adair. Everybody talked about it, and all concurred in declaring it to be one recorded instance where a man played the part of a woman and some good came from it.

The Pleasures of Dying.

Euthanasia is not an old word as applied to medical science, writes Dr. Atkinson in the Yankee Blade, but it has a meaning which of late has come to be of great importance to every one. Death was formerly considered a great struggle, and vivid, almost shocking, descriptions of the phenomena of dying were given in such exaggerated forms that none ceased to think of the eventful moments when death should come to them. Euthanasia, or the pleasures of dying, takes the very opposite view, and proclaims death to be easy and painless. Those who have watched at hundreds of deathbeds have noted that death was easy, and officers in battle have testified that the last moments of dying soldiers were painless ones. People who have been in the jaws of wild beasts in India, and have been rescued at the last moment, testify that a numbing calmness was experienced after the first sharp painful snap of the teeth upon them. In fact, the approach of every creature's fate brings with it a kindly preparation when life is blissful and full of pleasures. The last sensation in the world is then one of joy, and not excruciating pain.

When Machinery is in Order.

Engineers judge of the condition of their machinery by the tone it gives out while running. Every engine, whether stationary or locomotive, has a particular tone of its own; the engineer becomes accustomed to that, and any departure from it at once excites a suspicion that all is not right. The engineer may not know what is the matter, he may have no ear for music, but the change in tone of his machine will be instantly perceptible, will be instantly recognized, and will start him on an immediate investigation.—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

In Matrimonial Waters—Method in It—True Love—A Fashionable Miss—Beyond His Reach, etc., etc.

IN MATRIMONIAL WATERS.

Effie—There are as fine fish in the sea as ever were caught.

Blanche—Yes; but they don't do anything but watch the little ones nibble.—[Kate Field's Washington.

TRUE LOVE.

"I love you. Will you be my wife?"

"Will you promise to snub that odious Niss Van Astor all this week?"

"I will."

"Well then—yes."

METHOD IN IT.

"Why do you irritate mamma so, George?"

"Because, my dear, I hope some day to make her speechless with indignation."

A FASHIONABLE MISS.

Mamma—What under the sun are you doing with little Dot's clothes on?

Little Dick—(despondently)—Well, Dot said she wanted to be in th' fashion, an' she's gone off with all of mine.—[Good News.

BEYOND HIS REACH.

She—You don't mean to say you are too poor to be married!

He—Oh no! but I'm altogether too poor to be engaged.

A LIVELY PLACE.

Featherly—I suppose you found things rather quiet out West?

Westwind—Not much; it was a regular gale a day.—[Chicago Inter Ocean.

A CAUSE FOR WORRY.

"Mercy!" exclaimed Mrs. Homespun, when she read in the paper that Jay Gould made 10 cents every time the clock ticked. "I should think he would be worried to death for fear that the clock would run down."—[Boston Transcript.

IT CAN'T BE DONE.

'Tis all very well to be patient while
Your affairs are going awry,
But 'tis very hard to laugh or smile
As you slap at a summer fly.

A HOPELESS CASE.

Don't you think you could learn to love me?" he asked, looking at her wistfully.

"I'm sure I couldn't," she answered decidedly. "I'm a perfect dunce. When I was at school I never could learn anything."—[New York Press.

SHE WANTED HIM TO KNOW.

She was from Boston, and was waiting on the platform at a railway station when her foot caught in something and she fell upon the track.

A train was coming in at the moment. It was almost upon her. There was no time for any one to jump to her assistance, but a man on the platform had presence of mind enough to yell:

"Lay flat on the track."

"You mean lie," replied she, as she obeyed the injunction, ungrammatical though it was, and escaped unhurt—[Jersey City Town Talk.

HE FOUND IT WAS THERE.

Judge (to prisoner)—You are charged with having seriously injured your wife by inclosing her in a folding bed. What have you to say for yourself?

Prisoner—Your Honor, I wished to see if it was possible to shut her up.—[Detroit Free Press.

SHE WAS TOO LITERAL.

"Oh, sweetest," he said, "I could sit beside you forever."

"But you can't," she said, "the fact is you've sat too long now; its 11:30."

Then he arose and departed, declaring to himself that some girls have no more sentiment in them than a woodchuck.—[New York Press.

A LASTING EXCUSE.

"I want to get off this afternoon," said Jacky Horner to his employer. "My grandmother's dead."

"Look here," said the employer severely, "didn't I give you an afternoon off a month ago because your grandmother was dead?"

"Yes, sir," replied the unabashed youth. "She is still dead, sir."—[Brooklyn Life.

OPPORTUNITY FOR A CAREER.

"Huh," sneered Willie. "Your're nothin' but a girl. You can't never be President."

"No, but I can be the President's wife," retorted Sukey, proudly, "and tell people how to make apple dumplings."—[Truth.

WHAT WORRIED HER.

"Mabel, this question of marriage is a serious one that I hope you have considered well."

Mabel—Oh, dear, yes, auntie, I have worried myself sick already about my trousseau.—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

IF YOU HIT THEM.

Housekeeper—Has any way been discovered to kill the pests that destroy carpets?

Great Scientist—Yes, madam. Take up the carpets, hang them on a line and beat them with a heavy stick.

"Will that kill the insects?"

"Yes, madam, if you hit them."—[New York Weekly.

A CLEAR CASE.

Superintendent of Lunatic Asylum—That, ladies, is a summer hotel clerk recently thrown out of employment.

The Ladies—Why was he brought here?

Superintendent—He got to thinking he was no better than the guests of the hotel.—[Life.

NOT CRYING.

Freddy had fallen down and hurt himself. He was trying manfully to suppress his feelings, but his uncle, who happened to be near, said:

"What's the matter? Crying?"

"N—no; I—I ain't crying. I guess maybe my eyes are perspiring.—[Washington Star.

HER FEAR WAS PROBABLY GROUNDLESS.

"I got an awful fright last night," said Jennie."

"You did?"

"Yes; when George was going away he took my hand to bid me good night."

"And you thought he was going to kiss you?"

"No, I thought he wasn't going to kiss me."—[New York Press.

TEMPTATION.

He—Congratulate me. I have just resisted a temptation.

She—What was the temptation?

He—To propose to you.

THE LOSS.

Gildersleeve—There was a disastrous fire at our place to-day.

Tillinghast—What was the loss?

Gildersleeve—My situation.—[Harlem Life.

A DISTINCT REVELATION.

She—When did you first learn that you loved me?

He—It came like a glad surprise—just after Penelope Peachblow and Dora Tolliver had refused me.

MAKING SURE.

She—Then you'll take me for a drive on Thursday!

He—Yes, but supposes it rains.

She—Come the day before, then.—[Jersey City Town Talk.

THAT STUPID MAN.

She (on the piazza)—It is is growing cold. I wish I had something around my neck.

He—Shall I get you a shawl?

BY WAY OF A HINT.

Ethel—George, you are like an hour-glass.

George—In what respect?

Ethel—The more time given you, the less sand you seem to have.—[Truth.

SLIGHT SETBACK.

He (trying to make an impression)—Do you know I think that your father is an awfully jolly old fellow?

She—Yes, to every one he knows I wouldn't marry.

SHE TOOK SOME.

Young lady (in candy store)—I don't like this candy. It has begun to melt already.

Confectioner—No wonder, young lady, with those liquid eyes of yours over it!

"Six pounds, please."—[Truth.

EASILY TRACKED.

She (reading)—Joe, this paper says that out in Oregon they have just discovered footprints three feet long, supposed to belong to a lost race.

He—I don't see how a race of people that made footprints three felt long could ever get lost.—[Truth.

SHE KNEW BETTER.

"Did you ever refuse a proposal, Miss Mature?" asked Miss Gusher.

"Do I look like a woman who would fly in the face of Providence?"

There was no more said.—[New York Press.

LIKE A BAD NEGATIVE, SHE DIDN'T TAKE.

"What do you take me for, anyhow?" queried Chappie, when Ethel asked him to swim out in the surf and get her parasol, which had blown away.

"I don't take you for anything," said she, "and wouldn't if you proposed a million times."—[Harper's Bazar.

WHAT SHE DOESN'T DO.

She wears a yachting suit of white,
And garbed in this, like Neptune's daughter,
She talks of "yacht" from morn till night,
But doesn't go too near the water.

ONLY A FIGURE OF SPEECH.

"Your beau stays quite a while when he calls?"

"Yes."

"I should think you would find the time go slowly."

"Oh, we manage to squeeze through it."

Longfellow's First Poem.

When our great poet was nine years old his master wanted him to write a "composition." Little Henry, like all children, shrank from the undertaking. His master said:

"You can write words, can you not?"

"Yes," was the reply.

"Then you can put words together?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then," said the master, "you can take your slate and go out behind the schoolhouse, and there you can find something to write about, and then you can tell what it is, what it is for, and what is to be done with it, and that will be a composition."

Henry took his slate and went out. He went behind Mr. Finney's barn, which chanced to be near by, and seeing a fine turnip growing up, he thought he knew what that was, what it was for, and what would be done with it.

A half hour had been allowed to Henry for his first undertaking in writing compositions. In a half hour he carried in his work, all accomplished, and the master is said to have been affected almost to tears when he saw what little Henry had done in that short time.

MR. FINNEY'S TURNIP.

Mr. Finney had a turnip,
And it grew, and it grew;
And it grew behind the barn,
And the turnip did no harm.

And it grew, and it grew,
Till it could grow no taller;
Then Mr. Finney took it up
And put it in the cellar.

There it lay, there it lay,
Till it began to rot;
When his daughter Susie washed it,
And she put it in the pot.

Then she boiled it, and boiled it,
As long as she was able;
Then his daughter Lizzie took it,
And she put it on the table.

Mr. Finney and his wife,
Both sat down to sup;
And they ate, and they ate,
Till they ate the turnip up!

More than $150,000 was received by Maine shoe-peg factories last year for goods.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. AUG. 18.

THE FARMER'S PARTY.

Any of our agricultural readers studying the Democratic platform and the past record of Mr. Cleveland, will at once observe the Democracy is the party to which the farmer must look for his true friends. Under twenty-five years of Republican administration the farming interests have suffered and the capitalistic and monopolistic interests have been furthered. We challenge any fairminded reader of the REPORTER to a successful contradiction of the assertion. We put the question to any honest Republican farmer. In what have you been benefitted by Republican rule the past twenty-five years? Have you not bitterly complained in all that time that legislation has been against you and your interests and that trusts, combines, corporations, monopolists, millionaires and sharks have had the ear of the men in power, and received all the benefits while you farmers have plodded along behind your plows to be laughed at by the nabobs who revel in riches at your expense?

Some people have fast become rich, but it was not the farming class. Rise up, you farmer, and show where the high-protective tariff taxes have benefitted your class and the other toiling masses one dime.

Farmers, your interests lie with the Democracy—we denounce tariff taxes that make millionaires of the few and keep down to the verge of poverty the many.

It is not fair—not just.

CHANGE IN CAMPAIGNS.

Presidential and other political campaigns are not conducted with the noise, excitement, demonstration and hooray of former years, when pole raising meetings, and the like, fired up the voter.

Instead of these, people now quietly sit at home and read and think, and when the time comes go to the polls and vote, which is far preferable to the earlier method of going to meetings to hear fiery speeches and tongue-lashing of candidates and parties from the stump.

Perfect harmony exists among Centre county Democrats, and that means a majority of 800 for Cleveland and the rest of the ticket, next November.

A spirit of harmony exists among Democrats in all parts of the union and Cleveland will get the united support of the party with the votes of many Republicans who are opposed to high tariff taxes and monopolists, knowing besides, that his first administration was an honest and upright one they feel confident that four years more of Cleveland will benefit the country again.

The doings of the striking switchmen at Buffalo look very much like anarchy. Their violent proceedings, following so closely upon the violence that marked the conduct of the Homestead strikers, make an impression upon the public mind that can have no other effect than to turn popular sympathy away from organized labor. The people naturally spmpathize with the cause of labor, for it is their own cause, but when organizations gotten up for the promotion of that cause resort to a forcible assertion of what they consider their rights, adopting a line that is destructive of life and property and subversive of law and order, popular sentiment will array itself against a cause maintained by such means, and will demand that in opposition to such demonstrations of violence the authority of the law shall be exerted to the fullest extent of its suppressive power.

The idea of Fiedler proposing Rev. D. M. Wolf for associate judge is not very complimentary to the latter.

McKINLEYISM DESTRUCTIVE TO FARMING INTERESTS.

At the Farmers' encampment at Mt. Gretna, the other day, in the presence of 5,000 Pennsylvania farmers, Mr. T. J. Allman, the lecturer of the State Grange, made a strong speech, showing study and information, pointing out how McKinleyism had been destructive of the farming interest, and how reciprocity was a delusion and a snare. The lecturer of the State Grange is a true sentinel upon the watch tower and has a leveler head than those who attempt to make farmers believe a high tariff is for their good. Mr. Allman showed these exports were controlled by Providence and not by the McKinley law or reciprocity treaties, being the result of starvation harvests in Europe and bountiful harvests in the United States. The Pennsylvania farmer had the logic and the facts on his side.

WHO PAYS THE TAX?

There is a street car driver in Washington named Mike Doran. He is a native of Ireland and has been in this country about six years. He is a pretty bright fellow, is a close reader of the newspapers and a careful observer of everything that is going on. During the past year Mike has been paying a good deal of attention to the tariff question and has been led away by the theories of the Republicans that protection was a good thing for the poor man and helped to keep up wages. An incident occurred within the past week or ten days that has made Mike somewhat skeptical. He had been told, by the Republicans, of course, and by McKinley in particular, that the foreigners paid our taxes. McKinley said so in his Minneapolis speech and Mike believe him at the time. About ten days ago a cousin of Mike's arrived in this country. He brought a present from Mike's mother to her son, consisting of twelve pair of woolen socks which she herself knitted for him. It is safe to say that the value of the socks was 20 cents a pair, but when Mike's cousin arrived at the custom-house he was assessed 25 cents a pair tariff duty on the socks. When he came to Mike he showed his receipts from the custom-house officers for the $3 that he had paid for the dozen socks, and Mike, of course, had to refund the money to him. This set Mike thinking, and on the suggestion of a friend, with whom he conferred, he addressed following letter to Governor McKinley on the subject:

Hon. William McKinley:

DEAR SIR: I read your speech in the House of Representatives during the Fifty-first Congress when the tariff bill was under discussion, in which you asserted and made me believe that the foreigners paid our taxes. I also read your speech as presiding officer of the Republican national convention at Minneapolis, in which you asserted again that the foreigner paid our taxes. My mother sent me a dozen pair of socks from Ireland a few days ago, each pair being worth about 20 cents. My cousin, who brought them to me, had to pay 25 cents a pair tariff duties on the socks at the New York custom-house. Will you please be kind enough to tell me to what foreign government I shall apply to have that $3 refunded to me? If the foreigner pays the tax, as you say he does, I am entitled to get my money back, but I do not know just exactly to what foreign government to apply, and I hope you will be kind enough to inform me by return mail.

Yours truly,
MICHAEL DORAN.

This is a very pretty little object lesson, and should not be lost sight of by people who are laboring to understand the tariff question.—*Washington correspondent of the St. Louis Republic.*

It is surprising how mean actions some people will stoop to for a little personal gain—even for a few pennies.

The Republican county convention must trot out nags that can beat the Democratic ponies whose record will show up 2.07 1-4.

The big Buffalo hunt in York state is about over.

Tom Collins, of Bellefonte, has placed $1000 in the care of the Pittsburg *Post* as a wager that Cleveland will be elected. This was over three weeks ago, and no Harrisonite has yet turned up to cover it.

The Anarchist ought to go. And he ought to go in an ocean steamer, says the Morning *Patriot*. The REPORTER would suggest that the bottom of the sea is where he should land.

Sixty Million Bushels of Wheat—A Bushel for every Inhabitant of the United States. The Kansas Crop of '92.

Never in the history of Kansas has that state had such bountiful crops as this year. The farmers cannot get enough hands to harvest the great crop and the Santa Fe Railroad has made special rates from Kansas City and other Missouri River towns, to induce harvest hands to go into the state. The wheat crop of the state will be from sixty to sixty-five million bushels and the quality is high. The grass crop is made, and is a very large one; the early potatoes, rye barley and oat crops are made and are all large. The weather has been propitious for corn and it is the cleanest, best looking corn to be found in the country to-day. Cheap rates will be made from Chicago St. Louis and all points on the Santa Fe east of the Missouri River, to all Kansas points, on August 30 and September 27, and these excursions will give a chance for eastern farmers to see what the great Sunflower State can do. A good map of Kansas will be mailed free upon application to Jno. J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Block, Chicago Ill., together with reliable statistics and information about Kansas lands

3

A Horrible Death..

On Monday morning Bridget Kelly, of Irwin, aged twenty-one years, while laboring under temporary insanity, went into a shed in the rear of the house and after thoroughly saturating her clothing with carbon oil deliberately set herself on fire. Her screams brought the family to the scene, but all effort to save her were in vain, as she was a seething mass of flames. She died in dreadful agony.

AARONSBURG.

Serious Accident Happening to Mr. D. H. Rote. Other News.

J. Willis Musser, of Millheim, shot himself through the foot with a target gun.

M. M. Musser has returned from Bedford Springs very much improved in health.

Cal Weaver sold his horse and is looking around for a larger horse to haul his beer wagon.

Charley Addams and wife are now in town for their yearly visit to Mr. Addams' parents.

John H. Musser met with a painful accident on Monday, by falling on a snag and breaking several ribs.

Major Frank Huston, of Denvor, is visiting at Col. Coburn's. He is a brother of Mrs. Coburn, and during part of his boyhood made Aaronsburg his home.

A son of Dan. Miller, dec'd., was thrown under the wagon while in the act of locking and the wagon loaded heavily with shingles, passed over him. He was badly bruised.

A child of Walker Buck, of Millheim, was thrown from a swing and had his nose seriously cut. It was indeed blue Monday since the above accidents all happened in one day.

Mr. Fleisher and wife and child, and Mr. Pennington and daughter, all of Philadelphia, and Mr. Wilson Norris, nephew of Col. A. Wilson Norris, dec'd., from Harrisburg, are boarding at Mr. Cronmillers.

D. H. Rote, while in the mountains with a friend had the misfortune to meet with an accident. While in the act of getting into his buggy, his horse being impatient from standing in the sun fighting flies for more than an hour, started suddenly, throwing him back between the hind wheel and the box when the spokes of the wheel pounded the flesh on his back into a jelly. He is so badly bruised as hardly able to be about.

COBURN.

A Serious Accident. Local Melange of the Week.

Mrs. Gares, of Bellefonte, is visiting at the home of James A. Cooney.

George R. Stover and wife spent Sunday at Mifflinburg, the guests of his wife's parents.

Mr. Auman his wife and two bright little children, of Johnstown, Pa., spent Sunday at the home of E. H. Auman.

Daniel Meyer has sold his house and lot to George J. Meyer, of Potters Mills who will occupy the same in the spring.

The home of Jerry Martin was brightened by the advent of a young daughter on Friday last. He now sings lulaby! lulaby!

Miss Hoffa, of Lewisburg, a charming and vivacious lady, is spending a few weeks at this place, the guest of her brother, John Hoffa.

John A. Gray, section foreman, and his family, went to Watsontown on Saturday and remained over Sunday at the home of Mr. Gray's parents.

Some of our people were to Bellefonte on Monday to attend court, but returned again in the evening, the desertion case having been continued until November term.

Mrs. Reber, wife of Charles Reber of this place, is sick with symptoms of typhoid fever. This is the time of year that people should look well to the cleanliness of their surroundings as any foul substance may breed disease.

The Childrens' Day exercises in the Lutheran church on Sunday evening were well attended. The large and spacious rooms were filled to overflowing and the children all performed their parts well and all seemed to be pleased with the exercises.

Mr. Thomas Miller, of near Woodward, while on his way to Coburn with a load of shingles, met with a very serious accident on Monday last. He was descending a hill and in attempting to draw the brake the lever broke and he fell to the ground between the front and hind wheels of the wagon. He attempted to stop the team but the momentum of the wagon was too great and the hind wheel of the wagon passed over his body diagonally across his breast. He was picked up in an unconscious condition and carried to a house near by and medical aid sent for.

Strength and Health.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c. at J. D. Muraay's Drug Store.

How to Poach Eggs in a Ball.

To poach eggs in a ball is a knack known to clever cooks. The water is heated to boiling, and then rapidly stirred till a small whirlpool is produced, in the hollow heart of which maelstrom the egg is cleverly dropped. The motion of the water sets the white instantly into a circular covering for the unbroken yolk.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

Cool Retreats.

There is Denver, cool, clear, inviting Colorado Springs, the home-like; Manitou, the abode of the Goods; Idaho Springs and the famous baths, and Boulder, a lovely resting place at the foot of the mountains. Garfield Beach, on the Great Salt Lake, as a bathing resort is not equaled in this or any other country; nature's champagne flows the year round at Soda Springs, Idaho; the Columbia River, broad and grand, is without a peer for a summer tour while the beauties of Cœur d'Alene lake and the splendid new region of the Pacific Northwest opens up a line of tourist travel unsurpassed in America. You can have your choice of climate, any kind of sport, and every condition of superb scenery on the manifold lines of the Union Pacific System. aug. 31

A Little Girl's Experience In a Lighthouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trescott are keepers of the Gov. Lighthouse at Sand Beach, Mich, and are blessed with a daughter, four years old. Last April she was taken down with Measles, followed with a dreadful Cough and turning into a Fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated her but in vain, she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere "handful of bones."—Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and after the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial bottle free at J. D. Murray's Drugstore.

During the epidemic of flux in this county, in 1888, I had hard work to keep a supply of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy on hand. People often came ten or twelve miles in the night to get a bottle of the remedy. I have been selling patent medicines for the past ten years and find that it has given better satisfaction in cases of diarrhœa and flux than any other medicine I have ever handled. J. H. Benham, Druggist, Golconda, Pope Co., Ill. Over five hundred bottles of this Remedy were sold in that county during the epidemic referred to. It was a perfect success and was the only remedy that did cure the worst cases. Dozens of persons there will certify that it saved their lives. In four other epidemics of bowel complaint this remedy has been equally successful. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray

Tourist Trip.

Round trips to the Pacific Coast.

Short trips to the Mountain Resorts of Colorado.

The Great Salt Lake.

Yellowstone National Park—the most wonderful spot on this continent.

Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific Coast.

All reached via the Union Pacific System. For detailed information call on your nearest Ticket Agent or address

E. L. LOMAX,
Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agent.
t. f. Omaha. Neb.

Homeseekers' Excursions.

Two Grand Excursions via Union Pacific on August 30th and Sept. 27th, 1892, to points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Texas, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, New Mexico and Montana. This is a great opportunity to see the magnificent tracts of land offered for sale by the Union Pacific at low prices and on ten years time. For this occasion the Union Pacific will sell tickets at the rate of one fare for the round trip. See your nearest ticket agent.

sep. 25

Married.

July 23rd, by Rev. Dr. Hamill, Mr. George Mayes, of Belwood, to Miss Mollie Knopl, of Oak Hall, Pa.

On July 10th, 1892, by D. H. Rote, J. P., Mr. William Walters and Miss Chestie Benner, both of Woodward.

An Elegant Souvenir.

"The Western Resort Book," a finely illustrated publication descriptive of all the western resorts along the lines of the Union Pacific System. Sent free upon receipt of 6c. in stamps. Address

E. L. LOMAX
Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agent,
sep. 15 Omaha, Neb.

FOR SALE CHEAP AND ON EASY TERMS.—A full Roller Process, Short System, Steam and Water power grist mill. Also four tracts of Mineral lands, underlaid with Coal, Fire clay and limestone. Contains from 100 to 300 acres each all located on Pittsburg Division of B & O. R. R. Enquire of

SAMUEL PHILSON,
aug 11-2m Berlin, Somerset County, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Eve Dashem, dec'd., late of Potter township, having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

M. L. RISHELL,
aug18-6t Executor.

NOTICE OF APPEALS.

Notice is hereby given that a special appeal on the triennial assessment of unseated lands for the year 1892, will be held in the Commissioners office, in Bellefonte, Pa., for the several assessment of districts, as follows:

ON MONDAY, SEPT. 19TH,
Rush, Spring, Potter, Harris, College, Benner, Ferguson, Half Moon, Patton and Worth townships.

ON TUESDAY, SEPT. 20TH,
Snow Shoe, Taylor, Union, Huston, Boggs, Howard, Liberty, Marion and Walker townships.

ON WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 21st,
Burnside, Curtin, Gregg, Penn, Haines and Miles townships.

GEO. L. GOODHART,
T. FRANK ADAMS,
Attest, J. B. STROHM,
ROBT. F. HUNTER, Clerk.
Bellefonte, Pa., Aug. 12, '92. 3t

JUST IN.

.: NEW LOT :.

—OF—

MEN'S ALL WOOL SUITS

—AT—

$10.00.

FAUBLE'S.

BELLEFONTE, - - - - PA.

"ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE."

In order to introduce our ELEGANT and ARTISTIC CRAYON PORTRAITS to yourself and your friends, we make you the following bona-fide offer, viz: If you will send us a photograph of yourself, or any member of your family, we will make from it one of our finest three-quarter life size

CRAYON PORTRAITS ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE.

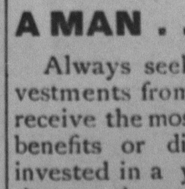
Our name and reputation as Artists are already well known throughout the United States but we desire to increase our customers; hence this special offer. We believe that one of our Elegant Portraits placed in your home will do us more good than other advertising. Send the photograph you desire copied to us inside of THIRTY DAYS from DATE. The Portrait we will make for you will be a sample, and its value $25.00 It will be as fine as can be made. Be sure and write your full name and address on the back of the photograph when you send to us this will secure for you its safety. We guarantee its return, so have no fear of losing it. As to our responsibility, etc., we can refer you to the following parties in our city: Commercial Bank, Brooklyn; Wells, Fargo Express Company, American Express Co., United States Express Co., and R. G. Dunn & Co., New York and all commercial agencies. Hoping to receive your kind favors, we are, respectfully

CODY & CO., 753 and 755 DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

NOTICE.—Cut this out and return it to us with the Photograph you desire copied.

AGENTS We want one in every town to handle the DEALERS

JACK FROST FREEZER.



A Scientific Machine made on a Scientific principle. Save their cost a dozen times a year It is not mussy or sloppy. A child can operate it Sells at sight. Send for prices and discounts.

29 MURRAY ST., NEW YORK.

Makes Ice Cream in 30 Seconds.

Oregon, Washington and the Northwest Pacific Coast.

The constant demand of the traveling public to the far West for a comfortable and at the same time an economical mode of traveling, has led to the establishment of what is known as Pullman Colonist Sleepers.

These cars are built on the same general plan as the regular first-class Pullman Sleeper, the only difference is that they are not unholstered.

They are furnished complete with good comfortable hair mattresses, warm blankets, snow white linen, curtains, plenty of towels, combs brushes, etc., which secure to the occupant of a berth as much privacy as is to be had in first-class sleepers. There are also separate toilet rooms for ladies and gentlemen, and smoking is absolutely prohibited. For full information send for Pullman Colonist Sleeper Leaflet. E. L. LOMAX, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Omaha Neb. t. f.

A MAN . . . . .

Always seek to make investments from which he can receive the most in return in benefits or dividends. $1.50 invested in a year's subscription to the "Reporter" will greatly benefit him and he will a dividend declared each week on the investment.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Sophia Hosterman, dec'd., late of Potter twp., having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

ALFRED HOSTERMAN, Executor,
14july6t Centre Hill.

Harvest Excursions.—Half Rates.

August 30th and September 27th.

The Burlington Route will sell round trip tickets at half rates, good 20 days, to the cities and farming regions of the West, Northwest, and Southwest. Eastern Ticket Agents will sell through tickets on the same plan. See that they read over the Burlington Route, the best line from Chicago, Peoria, Quincy and St. Louis. For further information write P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent. Chicago.
july 2'-2m.

NEBRASKA FARM LANDS.

Send your address, and that of your friends to P. S. Eustis, General Passenger Agent C. B. & Q. R. R., for a free pamphlet descriptive of the farm lands of Nebraska.

This state produced in one year three hundred million bushels of corn, besides other grain, fruit and live stock.
july 21-2m

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

——It is a positive fact that you can buy the best goods for the least money at the Philadelphia Branch, Bellefonte.

RELIGIOUS BODIES.

The Roman Catholic Church First in Numerical Strength.

Charles E. Buell, chief of the division of religious statistics of the forthcoming United States census reports, has finished his labors. His general report is the first one authorized by Congress, and contains the returns of the denominations in America. The total membership is 20,347,364, with church property valued at $646,125,904. The Roman Catholic church ranks first in numerical strength, embracing 6,240,046 communicants. The Roman Catholic church property is valued at $118,000,000. The Methodist Episcopal church is next, with a membership of 2,230,354, and with church property aggregating in value $69,000,000.

In the southern part of the United States there are numbered in the Methodist Episcopal faith 1,250,000 persons, and the property belonging to the church reaches the sum of $19,000,000. Other and smaller bodies of Methodists aggregate 4,000,000 members. The Baptists are third, 3,000,000 strong, and next come the colored denominations, with a total membership of 3,000,000, and a church property valuation of $30,000,000. The Presbyterians are fourth in number. The Protestant Episcopal denomination, while numbering only 500,000 persons, has the most property per capita, aggregating $79,000,000,

The valuation of church property by census agents does not include schools, parsonages or any feature excepting the edifices and the sites upon which they are built. Of Hebrews there are 150,000. The Quakers number 100,000. Mr. Buell says that the church of the Latter Day Saints is increasing rapidly in membership, numbering now 66,000 and owning church property valued at $10,000,000.

No Desire to Repeat It.

CHICAGO, Aug. 14—Superintendent Troy, of the railway mail service, who had charge of the train which carried $20,000,000 in gold from the federal sub-treasury in San Francisco to the sub-treasury New York, arrived to-day. He says he has no desire to repeat the experiences of the trip, and he is of the opinion that the government will not try it again. The publication of the fact that the train had started increased the danger that robbers might attack or attempt to wreck the train, and necessitated increased viligance. The result was the loss of many hours' sleep.

The guards were in the front car, so situated that they could see without being seen, and at the same time cover and protect engineer and fireman with their Winchesters. The party had two or three scares on the trip. At one point in the mountains the railway employee, who had placed torpedo on the track, warning that there was a train in front, came near losing his life as a train wrecker when it exploded. At another point, also in the mountains, a lot of tramps who were hiding behind rocks where the train stopped, made a dash to board it as it started, but beat a precipitate retreat when confronted by the glistening barrels of a score of rifles.

Election Pointers.

Here are a few little pointers, which in view of the coming election, are timely:

All nominations of candidates to be voted on the general or local tickets in November next must be certified to the State Department at Harrisburg on or before the 13th of September. All nominations not thus certified can't be printed on the uniform tickets to be voted by all at the election.

Every otherwise qualified voter, excepting those who will vote on age—because between 21 and 22 years of age on election day—must be assessed on or before the 8th of September. unless they were assessed last year.

All who have not paid a state or county tax within two years must pay such tax on an assessment made within two years on or before the 8th of October.

Failure to file nominations in time practically defeats the candidates whose names are not thus filed, and failure to be assessed forfeits the right to vote, and the failure to pay state or county tax within two years also disfranchises the citizen.

State Encampment.

Shamokin is making great preparation for the reception of the State encampment of the P. O. S. of A., which will meet there Aug. 23—25. On the evening of the 25th a pyrotechnic display will take place. The committee of arrangements expects that at least 3000 members of the order and fifty bands will take part in the parade on the latter date. The following prizes will be awarded: $100 to the largest camp in line: $25 to the second largest camp in line; $50 to the camp coming the greatest distance; $50 to the camp making the best appearance in line; $25 to the camp making the second best appearance; $50 to the largest commander in line; $50 silk flag to the best brilled commandery in line; a set of officers' regalias and emblems to the best drilled in line.

——Take the REPORTER for the campaign, at 35 cents. Send in the names.

$10,000

will be paid for a recipe enabling us to make WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING at such a price that the retailer can profitably sell it at 10c. a bottle. At present the retail price is 20c.

This offer is open until January 1st., 1893. For particulars address the undersigned.

ACME BLACKING is made of pure alcohol, other liquid dressings are made of water. Water costs nothing. Alcohol is dear. Who can show us how to make it without alcohol so that we can make ACME BLACKING as cheap as water dressing, or put it in fancy packages like many of the water dressings, and then charge for the outside appearance instead of charging for the contents of the bottle?

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

PIK-RON

is the name of a paint of which a 25c. bottle is enough to make six scratched and dulled cherry chairs look like newly finished mahoganies. It will do many other remarkable things which no other paint can do.

All retailers sell it.

PASTOR KOENIG'S TRADE NERVE TONIC MARK

Two Bottles Cured Her. VI

CARROLL, Iowa, July, 1889.

I was suffering 10 years from shocks in my head, so much so that at times I didn't expect to recover. I took medicines from many doctors, but did not get any relief until I took Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic. The second dose relieved me and 2 bottles cured me. S. W. PECK.

HARRISVILLE, Pa., March, 1891.

We began using Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for our 14-year-old daughter (who had had epileptic fits since she was 5 years old) over a year ago with but little hope of any good, as we had been so often disappointed in other remedies, but soon after using this medicine she began to get better, and we hope that any and all afflicted with this terrible disease will try your wonderful remedy. I recommend your medicine to every one affected with any *nervous affliction whatever.* H. S. BINGHAM.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY and HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. (CIVIL ENGINEERING, (ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; (MECHINICAL ENGINEERING;) These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation
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7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE and SCIENCE; Two years. Ample facilities for Music, vocal and instrumental.
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MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Fall term opens Sept. 14. 1892. Examinations for admission. June 16. and Sept. 13. Commencement week June 12-15, 1892, For Catalogue or other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest.,
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HUMPHREYS'

DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named.

These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the **sovereign remedies of the World.**

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammations	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults	.25
5	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting	.25
7	Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
12	Whites, too Profuse Periods	.25
13	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25

SPECIFICS

16	Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria	.50
17	Piles, Blind or Bleeding	.50
18	Ophthalmy, or Sore, or Weak Eyes	.50
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs	.50
21	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing	.50
22	Ear Discharges, Impaired Hearing	.50
23	Scrofula, Enlarged Glands, Swelling	.50
24	General Debility, Physical Weakness	.50
25	Dropsy, and Scanty Secretions	.50
26	Sea Sickness, Sickness from Riding	.50
27	Kidney Disease	.50
28	Nervous Debility Seminal Weakness, or Involuntary Discharges	1.00
29	Sore Mouth, Canker	.50
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	.50
31	Painful Periods, with Spasm	.50
32	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation	1.00
33	Epilepsy, Spasm, St. Vitus' Dance	1.00
34	Diphtheria, Ulcerated Sore Throat	.50
35	Chronic Congestions & Eruptions	.50

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (144 pages) richly bound in cloth and gold, mailed free.

HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO.,
Cor. William and John Streets, New York.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL CURES PILES.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS.—Used by all owners of Horse and Cattle. A Complimentary copy of Dr. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual (500 pages) on treatment and care of Domestic Animals—Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry — Sent free. HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., cor. William and John Sts., N. Y.

As a general liniment for sprains and bruises or for rheumatism, lame back, deep seated or muscular pains, Chamberlain's Pain Balm is unrivaled. For sale by J. D. Murray.

Centre Hall - Mills -

All grades of Roller flour constantly onhand, at wholesale to dealers and at retail.

All grades of Chop.

Bran, fine and coarse.

Coal, always on hand, Hard, Soft and Woodland, all sizes.

All kinds of grain wanted and cash paid for same at highest market prices.

Terms, for Flour, Feed and Coal, strictly cash.

KURTZ & SON.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—THE FOLLOWING accounts have been examined, passed and filed of record in the Register's office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre county on Wednesday, the 24th day of August, A. D., 1892.

1. The Second and partial account of J. Henry Meyer, surviving Administrator of &c of Henry Meyer, Sr., late of Harris township, deceased.
2. The first and partial account of P. H. Meyer, administrator of &c., of C. C. Meyer, late of Harris Twp., deceased.
3. The first and final account of I. J. Zubler and W. S. Hazel executors of &c., of John Zubler, late of Gregg Twp., deceased.
4. First and final account of Darius Waite, executor of &c., of Mary Henderson, late of Miles Twp., deceased.
5. The account of Andrew Guiser, executor of &c., of John Guiser, late of Miles Twp., deceased.
6. The first and final account of Andrew Guiser administrator of &c., of Mary Guiser, late of Miles Twp., deceased.
7. First and final account of W. W. Rupert executor of &c , of M. J. Rupert, late of Walker Twp., deceased.
8. Account of M L. Rishel administrator of &c., of Rebecca Weaver, late of Gregg Twp., deceased.
9. First and final account of B. F. Shaffer administrator of &c., of Jacob Luiz, late of Walker Twp., deceased.
10. The account of U. S. Shaffer, executor of &c., of Simon Smull late of Miles Twp., deceased.
11. The first and final account of George Garbrick and Henry J. Garbrick administrators of &c., of B. Franklin Garbrick late of Walker Twp., deceased.
12. The first and final account of Sophia McEwen and John Miller, executors of &c., of Adam McEwen late of Walker Twp., deceasd.
13. The second partial and separate account of John J. Arney, one of the executors of &c , of Jacob Arney late of Potter Twp., deceased.
14. The account of John J. Arney administrator of &c., of Rachel Arney, late of Potter Twp., deceased.
15. Twenty-fifth annual account of Daniel Rhoads, surviving trustee of Wm. A. Thomas, deceased.
16. First and final account of Wm. Resides, administrator of &c., of Wm. Spotts, late of Union Twp , deceased
17. The account of George Alexander, administrator of &c., of Thomas McEwen, late of Unionville Boro, deceased.
18. The account of Reuben Gramley guardian of Simon S. Wolf, minor child of S S. Wolf late of Centre Hall Boro deceased.
19. The first and final account of W. H. Corman, administrator of &c , of Rebecca Wolf, late of Miles Twp., deceased.
20. The account of J. R. Brumgart, administrator of &c., Jos. K. Weber, late of Miles Twp., deceased.
21. First and final account of W. D Crosby, administrator of &c., of Robert Stevenson late of Philipsburg Boro, deceased.
22. First and final account of A. G. Archey administrator of &c., of Phoebe Fisher late of Ferguson Twp., deceased
23. Account of W. W. Spangler, administrator d. b. n. c. t. a. of &c., of Samuel Spangler late of Potter Twp., deceased.
24. Account of Nathan Mitchell, guardian of Sarah B., Mary A., and Wm. P. Mitchell, minor children of John P. Mitchell, late of Howard Boro deceased as filed by E. S. Dorworth surety.
25. First and final account of J H. Alexander, and W H. Runkle administrators of &c., of Jacob Runkle late of Potter Twp., deceased.

JOHN A. RUPP,
Register

Mr. John Carpenter, of Goodland Ind., says: "I tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, for diarrhœa and severe cramps and pains in the stomach and bowels with the best results. In the worst cases I never had to give more than the third dose to effect a cure. In most cases one dose will do. Besides its other good qualities it is pleasant to take." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray.

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SPRING TOOTH HARROWS.—We propose hereafter to buy Spring Tooth Harrows outside of the Spring Tooth Harrow Monopoly, therefore we now offer Spring Tooth Harrows at $1.50 to $2.00 each less than the combination prices. We want every farmer to know that we are headquarters for the best implements and low prices.

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We have a full line of Farmers Supplies, which we are prepared to furnish at Rock Bottom Prices. We invite farmers to call and see us.

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Bellefonte, - - - Pa.

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The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

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Millheim, - - - - - Pa.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—WHEREAS THE Honorable A. O. Furst, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Honorable Daniel Rhoades and the Honorable Thomas F. Riley, associate Judges in Centre having issued their precept bearing date the 28th day of July, 1892, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of August, the 22nd day of August 1892, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre County, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand at Bellefonte the 28th day of July in the year of our Lord, 1892 and the one hundred and fifteenth year of the Independence of the United States.

WM. A. ISHLER,
Sheriff.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Daniel Horner, dec'd., of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. J. S. HOUSEMAN,
Administrator.
Tusseyville.

uly 28-6t

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ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE. PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. jan85

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Conrad Building. jan92

CLEMANT DALE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. jan87

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SPANGLER & HEWES,
Attorneys at Law,
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Receive deposits. Discount notes.
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Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor jan92

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Special attention given to country trade. apr90

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Emanuel Brown, Proprietor,
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The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate.

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New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

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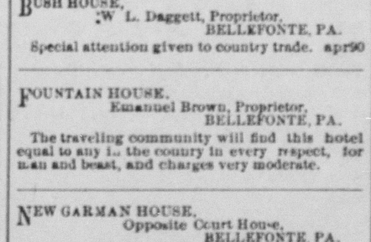
Proprietor.



HE Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. Life is passing! Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person at some period of life; embrace the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the GOLDEN opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The GOLDEN opportunity for many is here. Money to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and yes can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively new and really wonderful. We instruct and show you how, free. Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all free, by return mail. Unwise to delay. Address at once, H. Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.

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PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 22, 1892

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

9.23 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Williamsbarre, Harleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.50 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.20 p. m., Washington 4.50 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.00 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.55 p. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a m Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.23 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore, 9.00 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.10 p m, Philadelphia 4.25 p m, Washington 7.25 p m, Baltimore 4.30 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 9.23 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia week days.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.20 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.					Eastward.		
P M	P.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	P.M.	P M
2 05		5 50	Montandon	9 20		4 55
2 20		6 20	Lewisburg	9 10		4 45
2 30		6 30	Biehl	9 00		4 37
2 37		6 35	Vicksburg	8 53		4 32
2 47		6 45	Mifflinburg	8 43		4 22
3 03		7 00	Millmont	8 27		4 09
3 13		7 08	Glen Iron	8 17		4 02
3 47		7 43	Paddy Mountain	7 43		3 30
3 58	7 25	7 58	Coburn	7 32	7 10	3 18
4 06	7 32	8 01	Zerby	7 24	7 02	3 10
4 15	7 59	8 10	Rising Spring	7 16	6 54	3 02
4 23	7 58	8 18	Penn Cave	7 10	6 48	2 54
4 28	8 03	8 24	Centre Hall	7 05	6 42	2 47
4 34	8 09	8 32	Gregg	6 57	6 36	2 40
4 40	8 16	8 37	Linden Hall	6 50	6 30	2 32
4 45	8 20	8 42	Oak Hall	6 45	6 28	2 27
4 49	8 24	8 46	Lemont	6 41	6 22	2 23
4 53	8 28	8 51	Dale Summit	6 37	6 17	2 18
5 02	8 37	9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 28	6 09	2 08
5 05	8 40	9 04	Axemann	6 25	6 05	2 04
5 10	8 45	9 10	Bellefonte	6 20	6 00	2 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5.35 and 7.45 p m, turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a m, 10 25 a m, 5.05 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 05 p m

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'r Agt.

$25 NEW HIGH ARM Favorite Singer

LOW ARM, $20.00

Drop leaf, fancy cover, two large drawers, nickel ring and a full set of Attachment equal to any Singer Machine sold from $40 to $60 by Canvassers. A trial in your home before payment is asked. Buy direct from the Manufacturers and save agents' profits besides getting certificates of warrantee for five years. Send for testimonials to Co-operative Sewing Machine Co., 201 S. 11th St., Phila., Pa.

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Special Diseases & Youthful Errors,

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SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

A MAN, in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, tells how to get earth-worms without digging for them. Take a strong stick, four or five feet long and sharp at one end, and go to some locality, such as the back of a barn, where the worms are sure to be plentiful. Drive the stick four or five inches into the ground with a hammer or stone, and then begin to twist it with a rotary motion. Every few minutes hit the top a rap to drive the point further into the ground, and keep on twisting. In five minutes the worms will begin crawling out of their holes, and all you have to do is to pick them up and put them in your can. They hear the grinding and think it is a mole after them, and know that only on the surface are they safe. So they come out, those nearest to the sound making their appearance first, with every evidence of haste and trepidation. Sometimes they come up for a distance of ten or fifteen feet from the twirling stick; and in places where they are plentiful, as many as a hundred can be literally scared out of the ground in this manner. Some people think a worm has no sense, and they may be right in general, but a worm knows that a mole is its deadliest enemy, and will come squirming to the top of the ground any time it hears a mole coming in its direction.

A WELL-KNOWN family has a pet crow, which is given the liberty of the whole household. It is as precise and particular about its appearance as a prudish young maiden, and frequently it is allowed a place in the dining-room when the family meal is eaten. When night comes, it stations itself at one of the fence corners and keeps a lookout for intruders until the early dawn setting up a loud cawing at the sight of any stranger approaching. A valuable diamond earring belonging to one of the daughters was missed from the dressing-case the other day while the crow was perched on the window-sill. Search was made everywhere for the missing piece of jewelry without success, and the finding of it was given up as one of the impossibilities. A few days since the crow was followed into a corner of the yard filled with empty boxes, and in one of them, hidden away from sight, was found a perfect bric-a-brac shop, a number of bright silver and copper coins, a filagree comb, several lustrous tortoise hair ornaments, a lot of bits of broken colored glass, and a stock of shining buttons of endless variety, and the diamond earring. The character of the crow has been considerably lowered in the estimation of the family since the discovery.

DURING a recent heavy thunderstorm at Fishkill, N. Y., a large black-walnut tree by the kitchen door of Dr. White's residence was struck. A day or two after it was discovered that the fluid had entered the butler's pantry near the northeasterly corner of the house. On a shelf about four feet from the floor stood on edge a row of Royal Dresden plates leaning against the hardfinished wall. The face of these plates is highly decorated in brilliant colors Around the edges of several of them standing nearest the corner was found a band of dark discoloration, while on the wall, about an inch above them, in circles corresponding in shape with the plates, was a fair copy of the ornamentation on the crockery, done in the same colors, though slightly less brilliant. The discoloration on the plates was easily removed by washing, and the ware and ornamentation appeared entirely uninjured by the shock. No place was found where the lightning entered or left the room, though there is a small smoke-colored mark by an iron bracket near where the first plate stood.

SOME weeks ago John Bonker, a Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railway brakeman, lost his left leg under the cars at Boonville. The limb was buried there and Bonker was removed to the company's hospital in Sedalia. Bonker began to experience the sensation that his amputated limb was in its accustomed place, and great pain was felt in the foot. So intense did this feeling become that the crippled man tossed from side to side of his little cot in the surgical ward of the hospital and moaned with pain till the doctors became alarmed at his condition. He could not sleep nor could anything be done to relieve him until Bonker's father visited Boonville and had the leg removed from the grave. The lid of the box was raised and the toes of the foot were found to be crossed. No other peculiarity was discovered. The lid was closed and the coffin reburied. The injured man at the hospital at once experienced a sensation of relief, and the trouble has completely vanished. The case is a very peculiar one and has excited much comment in medical circles.

SILAS C. HOFFMAN is a veracious citizen and farmer of Hamilton County, Ohio. He comes to the front with a remarkable snake story. He says that during a severe thunder and lightning storm an immense oak, which stood upon his place in Glendale, was cleft in twain by a thunder bolt. He saw the bolt strike his favorite oak, under which he had played as a boy and often sought shelter under as a man, and he felt as if an old friend had been taken away. Immediately after the storm he lost no time in repairing to the tree, and there in the crotch he saw a snake fully six feet long suspended and dead. Its head was pinioned in the splinters, which bore the mark of the lightning's stroke. Looking down into the hollow of the tree his surprise was hightened by discovering, all cuddled up together, twenty-two young snakes, all dead. He surmised that the large snake was the mother who had been out in quest of food, when the storm arose, and in endeavoring to reach her young had been overtaken by the thunderbolt.

THERE is a lineman in a busy little Michigan town who has excited the envy of the youth of the neighborhood by the audacious way in which he has invaded one of their time honored provinces, and furthermore, turned it into a source of revenue. The English sparrow is not liked in Kalamazóo, and the decided feeling against him is indicated by the fact that the people would rather by three cents see a dead sparrow than a live one. The lineman who looks after the lights of the city is now availing himself diligently of the benefits of this bounty, and he has so supplemented his ordinary pay by the destruction of "Englishmen" that he is inclined to believe the very best sparrow trap in existence is an arc lamp. The birds make their nests in the lamps, and after the eggs are laid the lineman keeps a close watch on it. Just before the young birds are fully fledged he pinches their heads and realizes on them. One day he brought in 141, and last year his "side line" brought him $70.

J. B. RUMFORD, of Los Gatos, Cal., has originated a new system of living which he calls the Edinic system. He eats nothing but raw wheat, consuming about three-quarters of a pound a day. Bread, butter, sugar, meat, eggs and milk he regards as poisonous. He eats only when he feels hungry, and appears to thrive on his strange diet. At forty, he says, he was an old man, whereas now, though sixty, he feels young. "I can get along," he adds, "on one or two cents a day, and do a good day's work. Five cents' worth of rolled oats has lasted me twenty-four hours while travelling. I could not possibly eat more than ten cents' worth of wheat a day; so you can see how economical my system is." Mr. Rumford also has a theory about feeding horses, giving them only one good meal a day just before bed time.

SOME stolen money was recovered through a queer agency in Hallowell, Me. When the loss of the bills was discovered the family at once started to look for the robbers. Two men were seen running down a lane across the farm just beyond a Mr. Gilman's house, into which they attempted to break. As they ran, one of the men was seen suddenly to pull out a handkerchief and beat it about his neck, where some of the bees he and his partner had disturbed, had alighted. Judging from his antics, the little creatures got in some effective work. When the pursuers reached the spot at which the man had pulled out his handkerchief, they were delighted to find the missing roll of bills, which the men had dropped.

WHEN the Shah of Persia was touring through Europe three years ago he was accompanied everywhere and at all times by a little boy, who was gorgeously attired and was allowed to do just as he pleased. The boy was not a member of the imperial family, but just a fortunate youngster for whom the Shah had taken an unaccountable liking. A report has come from Teheran that the boy was playing with a revolver in the royal camp near Burujord recently, and, as usual, very close to the Shah, when the weapon accidentally went off, and the Shah had the very narrowest kind of escape from sudden death. The boy has been sent away now.

JOHN ST. GERMAINE, a well-known cattleman, engaged in a fight with Dr. McDougal at Chadron, Neb. He supposed the Doctor had been killed, and he jumped on his horse and started home. J. H. King pursued and attempted his arrest. St. Germaine, instead of halting when ordered, with a drawn revolver charged his pursuer. King shot, killing him instantly. The body maintained its position in the saddle, giving no signs that the man had been hit. The horse was discovered later on the way home with the master's dead body astride.

IN one camp on the Grand Ronde river in Washington there are seventeen marriageable Indian girls, and they all want white men for husbands and shun their would-be lovers in the camp. The father of one of the girls makes an open offer of 200 head of good horses to the young white man who will marry his daughter. The old Indian says, however, that he will not accept any kind of a "hoodlum" for a son-in-law; the man must be of good character.

THE greatest curiosity we ever saw in the egg line was brought in yesterday by Hiram Bloomer, Jr., says the Farmer (N. Y.) Rewiew. It is the product of one of his hens and he says all the fowls in the neighborhood cackled at the job. The curiosity consists of two common sized eggs joined together at the small ends by a shell, filled, 1x1 inches – the whole resembling a pair of nose-glasses.

MISS ELLA EWING of Scotland county, Mo., is a coy damsel of eighteen summers who measures eight feet two inches in height and is still growing. She is said to be retiring in disposition, but exhibits quite an amount of exuberant girlishness among her intimate friends.

Bermuda's Lily Fields.

In the picturesque islands of the Bermudas lilies are raised as a regular field crop. In value and in the esteem of the inhabitants they come next to the potato, though both are less esteemed than the onion, which is the staple crop of the islands. The Buffalo, N. Y.. Express claims that no more beautiful sight can be imagined than at this season of the year greets the eye of the traveler as he comes suddenly upon one of these fields, hundreds of yards square and a mass of most fragrant white.

Unfortunately, the lily fields are not in the most profitable state. The beautiful bloom represents to its owner waste, for the lilies should be marketed in the form of buds. They are cut from the stems and packed in cases, sixty-four in a box, and sent by express all over the United States. If kept in a cool, dry place the buds will remain without opening several weeks, while being placed in water they can be brought to perfection in a day or two, or, if the water is slightly warm, in a few hours. This fortunate peculiarity of the lily has made it possible for it to be transported, notwithstanding the long journey. The culture was introduced only a few years ago upon the Bermudas by an American gentleman, General Hastings. Some of the largest fields are still owned by this gentleman, and it is said that on one of them at any time in the season over 100,000 lilies may be seen in bloom at the same time.

Alaska has yielded $33,000,000 in sealskins. Russia sold it to us for $15,000,000.

EXPRESSION IN ANIMALS.

Observation of Their Ways Shows Some Interesting Facts.

Dr. A. S. Japp, in Cassell's, gives the following interesting facts regarding expression in animals:

Birds are not generally credited with great powers of expression; but let any one observe how even the common canary, when once the delightful little fellow is on free terms with his master or mistress, can keep up a conversation in his own way, and give language to his varied feelings by unmistakable signs and expressions. If you wish to see inquiry, curiosity, and questioning mingled in degree with surprise and wonder, suddenly show something that is new or strange to a pet canary. You will see the feathers on the top of his head rise, till what had seemed to you elegant from its length and almost flatness, grows round and short, while the eye is turned first on the object you hold with a certain intense kind of scrutiny, that for a moment really alters the expression of the eye, and then, with the most questioning air, on you, and back again. The softer hue that comes over the little dark eye, accompanied by the "tweet-tweet" on seeing you the first thing in the morning, or after you have been absent longer than usual from the room where he is, the flirting of the tail up and down, and the puffing out of the fore part of the neck, you may not see again for a long while if you remain constantly beside him. It is his way of saying, "Good morning, I hope you're well!" or "welcome back, dear friend; I wish you joy."

We knew a gentleman who had a fine macaw, which was much attached to all the members of the household, save a servant girl, and her the bird could not endure. Her master would take the macaw off her perch, and do anything with her, and she would kiss and fondle him in the most demonstrative manner, the soft, round tongue going over his lips, though one felt one would needs to be sure of the bird's affection before venturing on such endearments, for that beak could crack the hardest nut with the utmost ease, and go through a hard ship's biscuit like the sharpest steel. But when the servant girl came, the whole expression was different; the macaw would scream and hiss, and set up the head feathers, or else, cunning bird, she would pretend to be reconciled, that she might give all the deadlier peck; but the maid had learned to be wary. No one could in the least account for the dislike the bird had to that girl, but an expression special to the occasion was unvaried whenever the girl came near.

But think of the dog. What a variety of expression he has! Look at his eyes, and the lights of joy that shoot in them as he jumps round his master who has been absent longer than usual; see him when he plays with the youngsters—the "pawky" turns of expression, as a Scotchman would say, which he puts on,

And then the capacity for discipline notwithstanding. I have seen a blind beggar's dog seated at the end of a stone step, with a posse of stray dogs gathered around him, sniffing at him, barking and doing all they could to enlist him in their sociability and enjoyment. No; there he sits, utterly passive, faithful to his task, with a happy but demure expression in the higher sense of duty done. His little eyes would follow the dogs, with no movement of a muscle beside. They speak of the discipline of the battle field, which is so wondrously sustained by mere sense of comradeship, but the blind man's dog, all alone, was in this case discipline incarnate.

And when a passer-by essays to put a penny in the tin box tied under the dog's chin, and misses it, the expression of joy with which the dog jumps down, and with his mouth secures the copper, is a treat to see, and also the grand, proud smile that seems to light up his eyes when he receives his blind master's appreciative pat as he drops the penny into his master's hand.

Or again, look at pussy when she is busy hunting after mouse or bird; the eyes are wide open and show light strongly; the ears are very erect, if not even bent forward, so as to catch the slightest sound the more quickly; the body is lengthened out and the limbs thrown apart, so that a spring is easy any second. The main features and expressions of this position characterize all the cat tribe, and when we see our "harmless, necessary cat" in this position, we see her in an act which most directly proclaims her long descent, and her kindredship with the giant members of her species. Mr. Hamerton, in his fine studies of animals, favors the idea that the cat does not have the almost moral sensitiveness that marks the dog, though in some respects her sense of touch and her perceptions are finer, at all events, quicker; but we have met with at least one case where the attachments to individuals were so strong that they overcame some of the most powerful instincts in the cat, such as going round the house in the wet for the sake of master's company. That cat's range of expression was really wonderful, as well as the attempt to keep up a conversation by mews, varied through a considerable scale, and modifications of expression such as sometimes gave much amusement to visitors.

Much might be said about the influence of man on animals in developing their power of expression. The dog does not bark, properly speaking, till he comes into contact with man, nor does he exhibit the feelings most vividly expressed by barking—joy, sense of guardianship, as well as surprise or sense of danger. In truth, domesticated animals receive a new dowry of feeling and emotion through association with man, which is almost as surprising as man's own accent in emotion and thought, and all the fine complexities of language and expression which they bring.

A New Method of Preserving Ice.

An easy way to lay in a stock of ice for summer use is practised by a Minnesota farmer. In the winter he packs drifted snow in his ice house for a few nights, wetting it with well water. When frozen hard it is covered with sawdust. Last summer his stock of snow ice lasted until September; it is just as good and clear as river ice, and he hadn't the trouble of hauling it.—[St. Louis Star Sayings.

ANCIENT GEOGRAPHY.

HISTORY OF THE WORLD BEFORE THE DISCOVERY OF AMERICA.

The Crude Ideas About the Conformation of the Earth Which Prevailed in Mediæval Ages—Early Struggles of Columbus – Our Incomparable Land.

The Greeks indulged their imagination in regard to regions beyond the limits of their observation, and we find in their dissertations upon geography reference to "Floating islands," "Tin islands," and "islands of the Hesperides." Tin was called by the Greeks cassiteros, is repeatedly mentioned in the Homeric poems, and was employed at a very early period as an alloy of copper, from which mixture bronze was produced. This, precious metal was produced from certain islands known to the Greeks as Cassiterides or Tin islands. These islands thus designated were the Scilly islands, together with the adjacent peninsula of Cornwall, which was erroneously supposed to be a larger island of the same group and from which in reality all the tin was procured.

Tin, it is well known, was found at a very early period in small quantities in the interior of Spain, in Lusitania, in Portugal, and in Cornwall, England. Mr. Bunbury, in referring to this matter, says: "Whether or not their supplies were really derived in the first instance from Cornwall or from some part of Spain, there is no doubt that Gades (Cadiz) always continued to be the center of the tin trade. It was from thence that the Phœnician colonists and in later times the Carthagenians made their adventurous voyages to the British islands; and from this circumstance it came to be supposed that the Cassiterides were connected with Spain, a notion which became so firmly fixed in men's minds that they were described by geographers in much later times as a group of islands in the ocean off the coast of Spain, without any hint of their connection with either Britain or Gaul. Strange as it may appear, it is thus they are represented not only by Strabo but even by Ptolemy, long after Britain itself was familiar to the Romans."

Many references are found in the ancient legends to the "Floating islands," but among the most charming is found in the Third book of the Æneid or Virgil, as follows:

"Amid the sea a land there lies, sweet over
everything,
Loved of the Nereids' mother, loved by that
Ægean king
Great Neptune; this a-wandering once all
coasts and shores around
The Bow-Lord good to Gyaros and high Myconos bound.
And bade it fixed to cherish folk nor fear the
wind again;
There come we; and that gentlest isle receives us weary men;
In haven safe we land and thence Apollo's
town adore;
King Anius, who, a king of men, Apollo's
priesthood bore,
His temples with the fillets done and crowned
with holy bays,
Meets us, and straight Anchises knows his
friend of early days."

It is a curious fact that Homer, in common with all his successors down to the time of Hecataeus, believed the earth to be a plane of circular form, surrounded on all sides by the ocean, which they conceived not as a sea but as a vast continuous stream, forever flowing round and round the earth. The vault of heaven, which is referred to as "brazen," was of a solid concave surface, like the "firmament" spoken of in the scriptures, of equal extent with the earth so as to rest on it on all sides, setting "upon tall pillars in charge of Atlas" which keep the heaven and the earth asunder.

The sun rose out of the ocean stream and again sank into the same at its setting. How it was carried back to the point from which it was to start afresh on its course it is probable that no one in the days of Homer ever troubled himself to inquire. The quarters of the heavens are almost always derived from the winds, the names of which must have been from the earliest ages familiar to the Greeks as a seafaring people. Boreas, the north wind, came from the region of Thrace; Notus, the south wind, brought sudden squalls dangerous to navigators.

Zephyrus, the west wind, was a rude and stormy wind, while Eurus, the east wind, was mild and soothing. Homer was familiar with the Hellespont from its proximity to Troy, but knew nothing of the Euxine and the division of the world into three continents, and the names of Europe, Asia and Africa were wholly unknown to him. Africa is sometimes referred to as Libya, but Europe and Asia never.

The geography of Homer is sometimes characterized as the "inner" and "outer" geography. The inner, meaning the belt of countries around the Ægean sea, and the outer the regions beyond the zone.

The country around the Troad in Asia Minor appears to be pretty well known, although none of the colonies of Greece from Mysia to Corea is mentioned. Among the Ægean islands Crete and Rhodes are named with a southeastern group—also the group of the northeast off the Troad, such as Tenedos, Imbros, Samothrace (called Samos), Lesbos, and Lemnos, but the Cyclades and Chias or Samos are not mentioned. The "outer" geography of the Iliad would seem to include in its hazy boundaries stories of nomads living far to the north who roam the plains beyond the Thracian hills, living on the milk of the mares.

To the south there are rumors of "swart faces" (Æthiopes), remotest of men, and of Pygmies, who dwell hard by the banks of the river Ocean. Egypt is noticed only in a passing mention of the Egyptian Thebes. The name Phœnician occurs only once, but the cunning works of Sidon are more than once mentioned.

Parts of the Iliad bear the impress of northern Greece in the imagery of wild woodlands and hills, and in the presence of Mount Olympus as the dominant feature of the landscape. Other parts of the Iliad show local coloring borrowed from the valley of the Cayster, near Ephesus, or from that Icarean Sea, which washed the seaboard of Southwestern Asia Minor.

In the Odyssey the coast of Ionia is referred to and for the first time Chios and "windy Mimas," the promontory on the Ionian mainland, and the Sicilians. It is useless to undertake to follow Odysses in his wanderings, for from the moment he sets sail from Troy and is driven to the land of the Cicones on the coast of Thrace and crosses the Ægean to Cape Malea he enters the realm of fancy and we give him over to the evil winds. The whole impression left by the Odyssey is that of a poet who himself knew only the Ægean zone woven into imaginary wanderings—derived from stories of the western Mediterranean brought by Phœnecian traders who had reached the south of Spain as early as about 1100 B. C. Not a word in Homer shows acquaintance with the great monarchies on the Euphrates or the Tigris. The names of Assyria and Babylon are never heard. Civilization outside of the Ægean is represented solely by Egypt and Phœnicia.

Herif al Edrisi, surnamed the Nubian, an eminent Arabian writer about the beginning of the fifteenth century, tells what he knows of the geography of the world and of the perils of ocean navigation, as follows: "The ocean encircles the ultimate bounds of the inhabited earth, and all beyond it is unknown. No one has been able to verify anything concerning it, on account of its difficult and perilous navigation, its great obscurity, its profound depth and frequent tempests; through fear of its mighty fishes and haughty winds; yet there are many islands in it, some peopled, others uninhabited. There is no mariner who dares to enter into its deep waters, or if any have done so they have merely kept along its coasts, fearful of departing from them.

"The waves of this ocean, although they roll as high as mountains, yet maintain themselves without breaking, for if they broke it would be impossible for a ship to plough them."

Bancroft, the historian, says that nearly three centuries before the Christian era Aristotle, following the lessons of the Pythagoreans, had taught that the earth is a sphere and that the water which bounds Europe on the west washes the eastern shores of Asia. Instructed by him the Spaniard, Seneca, believed that a ship, with a fair wind, could sail to the Indies in a few days. The opinion was revived in the middle ages by Averroes, the Arab, commentator of Aristotle. Science and observation assisted to confirm it; and poets of ancient and of more recent times had foretold that empires beyond the ocean would one day be revealed to the daring navigator. The genial country of Dante and Buonarotti gave birth to Christopher Columbus, by whom these lessons were so received and weighed that he gained the glory of fulfilling the prophecy.

Accounts of navigation from the eastern coast of Africa to Arabia had reached the western kingdoms of Europe, and adventurous Venetians, returning from travels beyond the Ganges, had filled the world with dazzling descriptions of the wealth of China, as well as marvelous reports of the outlying island empire of Japan. It began to be believed that the continent of A ia stretched over far more than a hemisphere, and that the remaining distance around the globe was comparatively short. Yet from the early part of the fifteenth century the navigators of Portugal had directed their explorations to the coast of Africa; and when they had ascertained that the torrid zone is habitable even under the equator, the discovery of the islands of Madeira and the Azores could not divert them from the purpose of turning the southern capes of that continent and steering past them to the land of spices, which promised untold wealth to the merchants of Europe, new dominions to its princes, and heathen nations to the religion of the cross. Before the year 1474 and perhaps as early as 1470 Columbus was attracted to Lisbon, which was then the great center of maritime adventure. He came to insist with immovable resoluteness that the shortest route to the Indies lay across the Atlantic. By the words of Aristotle, received through Averroes and by letters from Toscanelli, the venerable cosmographer of Florence who had drawn a map of the world with eastern Asia rising over against Europe, he was riveted in his faith and lived only in the idea of laying open the western path to the Indies.

After more than ten years of vain solicitations in Portugal he left the banks of the Tagus to seek aid of Ferdinand and Isabella, rich in nautical experience, having watched the stars at sea from the latitude of Iceland to near the equator at Elmina. Though yet longer baffled by the skepticism which knew not how to comprehend the clearness of his conception, or the mystic trances which sustained his inflexibility of purpose, or the unfailing greatness of his soul, he lost nothing of his devotedness to the sublime office to which he held himself elected from his infancy by the promises of God. When half resolved to withdraw from Spain, traveling on foot, he knocked at the gate of the monastery of La Rabida at Palos to crave the needed charity of food and shelter for himself and his little son whom he led by the hand, the destitute and neglected seaman, in his naked poverty, was still the promiser of kingdoms, holding firmly in his grasp "the key of the ocean sea," claiming as it were from heaven the Indies as his own, and "dividing them as he pleased." It was then that through the prior of the convent his holy confidence found support in Isabella, the queen of Castile; and in 1492, with three poor vessels, of which the largest was only decked, embarking from Palos for the Indies by way of the west, Columbus gave a new world to Castile and Leon, "the like of which was never done by any man in ancient or in later times."

The jubilee of this great discovery is at hand and now, after the lapse of 400 years, as we look back over the vast ranges of human history there is nothing in the order of providence which can compare in interest with the condition of the American continent as it lay upon the surface of the globe, a hemisphere unknown to the rest of the world.

There stretched the iron chain of its mountain barriers, not yet the boundary of political communities; there rolled its mighty rivers unprofitably to the sea; there spread out the measureless but as yet wasteful fertility of its uncultivated fields; there towered the gloomy majesty of its unsubdued primeval forests; there glittered in the secret caves of the earth the priceless treasures of its unsunned gold, and more than all that pertains to material wealth there existed the undeveloped capacity of 100 embryo states of an imperial confederacy of republics, the future abode of intelligent millions, unrevealed as yet to the 'earnest' but unconscious 'expectation' of the elder families of man, darkly hidden by the impenetrable veil of waters. There is, to my mind, says Everett, an overwhelming sadness in this long insulation of America from the brotherhood of humanity, not inappropriately reflected in the melancholy expression of the native races.

The boldest keels of Phœnicia and Carthage had not approached its shores. From the footsteps of the ancient nations along the highways of time and fortune—the embattled millions of the old Asiatic despotisms, the iron phalanx of Macedonia, the living, crushing machinery of the Roman legion which ground the world to powder, the heavy tramp of barbarous nations from "the populous north," not the faintest echo had aroused the slumbering west in the cradle of her existence. Not a thrill of sympathy had shot across the Atlantic from the heroic adventure, the intellectual and artistic vitality, the convulsive struggles for freedom, the calamitous downfalls of empire, and the strange new regenerations which fill the pages of ancient and mediæval history. Alike when the oriental myriads, Assyrian, Chaldean, Median, Persian, Bactrian, from the snows of Syria to the gulf of Ormus, from the Haly to the Indus, poured like a deluge upon Greece and beat themselves to idle foam on the sea-girt rock of Salamis and the lowly plain of Marathon; when all the kingdoms of the earth went down with her own liberties in Rome's imperial maelstrom of blood and fire, and when the banded powers of the West, beneath the ensign of the Cross, as the pendulum of conquest swung backward, marched in scarcely intermitted procession for three centuries to the subjugation of Palestine, the American continent lay undiscovered, lonely and waste. That mighty action and reaction upon each other of Europe and America, the grand systole and diastole of the heart of nations, and which now constitutes so much of the organized life of both, had not yet begun to pulsate.

"The unconscious child and heir of the ages lay wrapped in the mantle of futurity upon the broad and nurturing bosom of Divine Providence, and slumbered serenely, like the infant Danæ, through the storms of fifty centuries."

If America were in the providence of God specially reserved for the abode of civilized man, it is quite apparent that our isolation has something in it that deserves the attention of all those who are looking forward to that millenial hour when human governments shall reach as near perfection as the lot of humanity will allow. The three united continents of the old world do not contain a single spot where any grand scheme of human improvement can to-day be attempted without being subjected to foreign interference, and no member of the general system is so insignificant that his motions are not watched with jealousy by all the rest. The complicated machinery which is employed everywhere in the old world interferes with all free action. Armed hosts watch each other on the frontiers of every state, and the police swarm along all the highways and byways of all the settled portions of Europe, and the peace which is enjoyed is only such as ensues as the result of an armistice.

Notwithstanding the prodigious extent of commercial intercourse which brings us more or less within the political sweep of European governments we are yet essentially strangers to their influence, and the distance which separates us behind the mighty veil of waters relieves us from the conflicts and jealousies of ambitious rulers, and leaves our people free to proceed with the most gigantic plans for the elevation of the race.

Cold Bathing in the Morning.

Cold bathing in the early morning, declares Mrs. Jenness Miller, is beneficial only to those persons who have sufficient vital energy and nervous force to insure good reaction with no subsequent languor or lassitude. Many persons who are greatly refreshed by their morning bath, feel tired or languid two or three hours after it. When this occurs, it is conclusive evidence against the practice. Persons who have an abundance of blood and flesh, who are lymphatic or sluggish in temperament, and whose nervous force is not depleted, can take the cold morning bath to advantage. Others who are inclined to be thin in flesh, whose hands and feet become cold and clammy on slight provocation, who digest food slowly, and assimilate it with difficulty, who are nervous and who carry large mental burdens, should avoid early morning bathing. For all such, the bath at noonday or before retiring at night is far more desirable, and it should be followed by rest of body and brain till equable conditions of circulation are re-established. Some individuals who are weak in nervous power have such excitable peripheral nerves that they get at once a perfect reaction from cool bathing, but lose in after-effects more than the value of the bath. This class of persons should not bathe too often, and should always use teped water, choosing the time preferably before retiring.

No More Crowded Cities.

"I believe that the days of great cities, as we now understand the term, are numbered," said Professor W. B. Cowper, at the Southern. "Rapid transit has for years past been spreading the population of these immense trade centres over a larger area, and, in my opinion, this work has just begun. The tendency is to go further and further away from the dust and heat for home enjoyment, and trade and industry are creeping after the population towards the suburbs. When the science of transportation is so perfected that a journey of thirty miles represents no greater time or expense than one of five miles now does, you will soon see cities like St. Louis and Chicago spread over quadruple the present area, and instead of mile after mile of solid brick and stone the chief business districts will be interspersed with numerous parks and gardens. Then will the charms of the country be wedded to the social and commercial advantages of the city, and the reeking plague spots that now defy both the laws of man and God will disappear."—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Useful Suffering."

TEXT: "*It behoved Christ to suffer.*"—Luke xxiv., 46

There have been scholars who have ventured the assertion that the pains of our Lord were unnecessary. Indeed it was a shocking waste of tears and blood and agony, unless some great end were to be reached. If men can prove that no good result comes of it, then the character of God is impeached, and the universe must stand abhorent and denunciatory at the fact that the Father allowed the butchery of His only begotten Son.

We all admire the brave six hundred men described by Tennyson as dashing into the conflict when they knew they must die, and knew at the same time that "some one had blundered;" but we are abhorrent of the man who made the blunder and who caused the sacrifice of those brave men for no use. But I shall show you, if the Lord will help me, this morning that for good reasons Christ went through the torture. In other words, "It behooved Christ to suffer."

In the first place, I remark that Christ's lacerations were necessary, because man's rescue was an impossibility except by the payment of some great sacrifice. Outraged law had thundered against iniquity. Man must die unless a substitute can intercept that death. Let Gabriel step forth. He refuses. Let Michael the archangel step forth. He refuses. No Roman citizen, no Athenian, no Corinthian, no reformer, no angel volunteered. Christ then bared His heart to the pang. He paid for our redemption in tears and blood and wounded feet and scourged shoulders and torn brow. "It is done." Heaven and earth heard the snap of the prison bar. Sinai ceased to quake with wrath the moment that Calvary began to rock in crucifixion. Christ had suffered.

"Oh," says some man, "I don't like that doctrine of substitution; let every man bear his own burdens. I weep his own tears, and fight his own battles!" Why, my brother, there is vicarious suffering all over the world. Did not your parents suffer for you? Do you not sometimes suffer for your children? Does not the patriot suffer for his country? Did not Grace Darling suffer for the drowning sailors? Vicarious suffering on all sides! But how insignificant compared with this scene of vicarious suffering!

> Was it for crimes that I had done
> He groaned upon the tree?
> Amazing pity, grace unknown,
> And love beyond degree.

Christ must suffer to pay the price of our redemption.

But I remark again, the sufferings of Christ were necessary in order that the world's sympathies might be aroused. Men are won to the right and good through their sympathies. The world must feel aright before it can act aright. So the cross was allowed to be lifted that the world's sympathies might be aroused. Men who have been obdurated by the cruelties they have enacted, the massacres they have inflicted, by the horrors of which they have been guilty, have become little children in the presence of this dying Saviour.

What the swords could not do, what Juggernauts could not subdue, the wounded hand of Christ has accomplished. There are this moment millions of people held under the spell of that one sacrifice. The hammers that struck the spikes into the cross have broken the rocky heart of the world. Nothing but the agonies of a Saviour's death throe could rouse the world's sympathies.

I remark again, "It behoved Christ to suffer," that the strength and persistence of the divine love might be demonstrated. Was it the applause of the world that induced Christ on that crusade from Heaven? Why, all the universe was at His feet. Could the conquest of this insignificant planet have paid Him for His career of pain if it had been a mere matter of applause? All the honors of heaven surging at His feet. Would your queen give up her throne that she might rule a miserable tribe in Africa? Would the Lord Jesus Christ on the throne of the universe come down to our planet if it were a mere matter of applause and acclamation?

Nor was it an expedition undertaken for the accumulation of vast wealth. What could all the harvests and the diamonds of our little world do for Him whose are the glories of infinitude and eternity? Nor was it an experiment—an attempt to show what He could do with the hard hearted race. He who wheels the stars in their courses and holds the pillars of the universe on the tips of His fingers needed to make no experiment to find what He could do. Oh, I will tell you, my friends, what it was. It was undisguised, unlimited, all conquering, all consuming, infinite, eternal, omnipotent love that opened the gate, that started the star in the east, with finger of light pointing down to the manager, that arrayed the Christmas choir above Bethlehem, that opened the stable door where Christ was born, that lifted Him on the cross. Love thirsty at the well. Love at the sick man's couch. Love at the cripple's crutch. Love sweating in the garden. Love dying on the cross. Love wrapped in the grave. You cannot mistake it. The blindest eye must see it. The hardest heart must feel it. The deafest ear must hear it. Parable and miracle, wayside talk and seaside interview, all the scenes of His life, all the sufferings of His death, proving beyond controversy that for our ingrate earth God has yearned with stupendous and inextinguishable love.

But I remark again, "It behoved Christ to suffer," that the nature of human guilt might be demonstrated. There is not a common sense man in the house to-day that will not admit that the machinery of society is out of gear, that the human mind and the human heart are disorganized, that something ought to be done right away for its repair and readjustment. But the height and depth and length and breadth and hate and recklessness and infernal energy of the human heart for sin would not have been demonstrated if against the holy and innocent one of the cross it had not been hurled in one bolt of fire.

Christ was not the first man that had been put to death. There had been many before Him put to death, but they had their whims, their follies, their sins, their inconsistencies. But when the mob outside of Jerusalem howled at the Son of God it was hate against goodness, it was blasphemy against virtue, it was earth against heaven. What was it in that innocent and loving face of Christ that excited the vituperation and the contumely and scorn of men? If He had bantered them to come on, if He had laughed them into derision, if He had denounced them as the vagabonds that they were, we could understand their ferocity, but it was against inoffensiveness that they brandished their spears, and shook their fists, and ground their teeth, and howled and scoffed and jeered and mocked.

What evil had He done? Whose eyesight had He put out? None; but He given vision to the blind. Whose child had He slain? None; but He restored the dead damsel to her mother. What law had He broken? None; but He had inculcated obedience to government. What foul plot had He enacted against the happiness of the race? None; He had come to save a world. The only cruelty He ever enacted was to heal the sick. The only ostentation He ever displayed was to sit with publicans and sinners and wash the disciples' feet.

The only selfishness He ever exhibited was to give His life for His enemies. And yet all the wrath of the world surged against His holy heart. Hear the redhot scorn of the world hissing in the pools of a Saviour's blood! And standing there to-day let us see what an unreasonable, loathsome, hateful, blasting, damning thing is the iniquity of the human heart. Unloosed, what will not sin do? It will scale any height, it will fathom the very depth of hell, it will revel in all lasciviousness. There is no blasphemy it will not utter, there are no cruelties on which it will not gorge itself. It will wallow in filth, it will breathe the air of charnelhouses of corruption and call them aroma, it will quaff the blood of immortal souls and call it nectar.

When sin murdered Christ on the cross it showed what it would do with the Lord God Almighty if it could get at Him. The prophet had declared—I think it was Jeremiah—had declared centuries before the truth, but not until sin shot out its forked tongue at the crucifix and tossed its sting into the soul of a martyred Jesus was it illustrated, that "the heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked."

Again, "It behoved Christ to suffer," that our affections might be excited Christward. Why, sirs, the behavior of our Lord has stirred the affections of all those who have ever heard of it. It has been the art galleries of the world with such pictures as Ghirlandaio's "Worship of the Magi," Giotto's "Baptism of Christ," Holman Hunt's "Christ in the Temple," Tintoret's "Agony in the Garden," Angelo's "Crucifixion," and it has called out Handel's Messiah," and rung sweetest chimes in Young's "Night Thoughts," and filled the psalmody of the world with the penitential notes of sorrow and the hosannas of Christian triumph.

Show me any other king who has so many subjects. What is the most potent name to-day in the United States, in France, in England, in Scotland, in Ireland? Jesus. Other kings have had many subjects, but where is the king who has so many admiring subjects as Christ? Show me a regiment of a thousand men in their army and I will show you a battalion of ten thousand men in Christ's army.

Show me in history where one man has given his property and his life for any one else, and I will show you in history hundreds and thousands of men who have cheerfully died that Christ might reign. Aye, there are a hundred men in this house who, if need were, would step out and die for Jesus. Their faith may now seem to be faint, and sometimes they may be inconsistent, but let the fires of martyrdom be kindled, throw them into the pit, cover them with poisonous serpents, pound them, flail them, crush them, and I will tell you what their last cry would be, "Come, Lord Jesus, come quickly!"

Oh, yes! the Lord Jesus has won the affections of many of us. There are some of us who can say this morning, "Lord Jesus, my light and my song; my hope for time, my expectation for eternity." Altogether lovely Thou art. My soul is ravished with the vision. Thou art mine. Come let me clasp Thee. Come life, come death, come scorn and pain, come whirlwind and darkness. Lord Jesus, I cannot give Thee up. I have heard Thy voice. I have seen Thy bleeding side. Lord Jesus, if I had some garland plucked from heavenly gardens I would wreath it for Thy brow. If I had some gem worthy of the place I would set it in Thy crown. If I had seraphic harp I would strike it in Thy praise. But I come lost and ruined and undone to throw myself at Thy feet.

> No price I bring;
> Simply to Thy cross I cling.

Thou knowest all things. Thou knowest that I love Thee.

But I remark again, "It behoved Christ to suffer," that the world might learn how to suffer. Sometimes people suffer because they cannot help themselves, but Christ had in His hands all the weapons to punish His enemies, and yet in quiescence He endured all outrage. He might have hurled the rocks of Golgotha upon His pursuers; He might have cleft the earth until He swallowed up His assailants; He might have called in reinforcement or taken any thunderbolt from the armory of God Omnipotent and hurled it seething and fiery among His foes, but He answered not again.

Oh, my hearers! has there ever been in the history of the world such an example of enduring patience as we find in the cross? Some of you suffer physical distresses, some of you have lifelong ailments and they make you fretful. So nettles you think that God has given you a cup too deep and too brimming. Sometimes you see the world laughing and romping on the highways of life, and you look out of the window while seated in invalid's chair.

I want to show you this morning one who had worse pains in the head than you have ever had, whose back was scourged, who was wounded in the hands and wounded in the feet, and suffered all over; and I want that example to make you more enduring in your suffering, and to make you say, "Father, not My will but Thine be done." You never have had any bodily pain, and you will never have any bodily pain that equaled Christ's torture. "It behoved Christ to suffer," that He might show you how physically to suffer.

Some of you are persecuted. There are those who hate you. They criticise you. They would be glad to see you stumble and fall. They have done unaccountable meannesses toward you. Sometimes you feel angry. You feel as if you would like to retort. Stop! Look at the closed lips, look at the still hand, look at the beautiful demeanor of your Lord. Struck, not striking back again. Oh, if you could only appreciate what He endured in the way of persecution you never would complain of persecution. The words of Christ would be your words, "Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from Me; but if not, Thy will be done." "It behoved Christ to suffer" persecution, that He might show you how to endure persecution.

Some of you are bereft. It is no random remark, because there is hardly a family here that has not passed under the shadow. You have been bereft. Your house is a different place from what it used to be. The same furniture, the same books, the same pictures, but there has been a voice hushed there. The face that used to light up the whole dwelling has vanished. The pattering of the other feet does not break up the loneliness. The wave has gone over your soul, and you have sometimes thought what you would tell him when he comes back; but then the thought has flashed upon you, he will never come back.

Ah! my brother, my sister, Christ has sounded all that depth, Jesus of the bereft soul is here to-day. Behold Him! He knows what it is to weep at the tomb. It seems to me as if all the storms of the world's sorrow were compressed into one sob, and that sob were uttered in two words, "Jesus wept."

I close my sermon with a doxology: "Blessing and glory and honor and power be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, forever. Amen and amen!"

Furnished Their Own Obituaries.

The Philadelphia Ledger still maintains its proud position as the leading obituary paper in the country. Before the expedition for the relief of Lieut. Peary started out for Greenland, each and every one of its members was invited by the Ledger to prepare his obituary for the use of that paper. The fact of a man sitting down and transmitting to paper a record of his own life which will never appear in print until death robs his hand of its cunning causes a cold shiver to run up and down one's spinal column, but the Peary rescuers did it just the same, and Mr. Child's paper will have an exclusive scoop if they never come back.—Boston Herald.

A Friend in Need.

Philanthropist—Why are you crying so, my child.

Little Girl—Please, sir, me mudder sent me wid fifty cints fer to git bread wid, an' I lost it in that there dark alleyway. I'll be licked terrible.

Philanthropist—Well, well, my poor child; dry your tears. Here is—a match. Perhaps you may be able to find it.—Puck.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

SOUTH AFRICA has been scourged by a locust pest and considerable damage is still being wrought. A swarm of locusts crossed over one place in a column over six miles wide, clearing pretty much everything before them. The mealie crop in the Orange Free State has been destroyed by the locusts, causing a loss of over $1,000,000.

STATISTICS gathered in spite of the opposition and efforts to conceal them, show that an enormous number of men are either killed or maimed for life every year in the coupling of cars, because in the act the cars are jammed close together and the coupler is often not as spry as he should be, being tired and sleepy, chilled sometimes with the cold, or perhaps slips on ice or snow on the track.

A GOVERNMENT commission in Western Australia has just made an exhaustive report upon the present condition of agriculture in that colony, together with the causes affecting the same. The commission also suggested in what way the cultivation of the soil might be advanced and the prosperity of the farmers increased. One of the conclusions arrived at was that agricultural depression was unknown there.

OF the something like 675 members elected to Parliament, only ten are farmers, which strikes an American as remarkable. Army and navy officers, to a large extent representative of the "leisure class," contribute 53 members; journalists, 35; labor, 15, and railway directors, 50. The law in Great Britain, as with us, is the stepping stone par excellence to public life. There are 164 lawyers in the new Parliament.

WYOMING is rapidly attaining prominence as a mineral-producing State. Strikes of good ore have been made frequently of late and the fact is causing an influx of prospectors whose search for the precious metals will be sure to result in more finds. Wyoming is already noted for her coal fields and deposits of iron; if she adds to her reputation as a gold and silver producing State she will soon be running neck and neck with Colorado.

THE rapid growth of the habit of sobriety and temperance is one of the characteristics of American railway service, the use of intoxicants becoming more and more the exception, although it is said to be the rule in the English service. It was a subject for comment in an English railway publication recently that the 5,000 laborers who were employed in changing the grade of the Great Western Railway were not allowed to refresh themselves during working hours with anything stronger than oatmeal water.

COMMERCIAL authorities in Chicago and New Orleans are predicting an unusual increase in agricultural activity in the next two or three years, for reasons like these: A great deal of unoccupied farming land in the older States is now relatively far above the price of equal or better in land in the newer States which have, within the past few years been opened up by railroad building. Agriculturists, instead of remaining on this high priced land, find it to their advantage to go on cheaper but good land where railway facilities enable them to reach markets.

ACCORDING to a bulletin just issued from the Census Office there are about 1,500,000 more males than females in the sixty-two and a half millions of population. In the New England and Middle States there 45,000 more females than males. In the south middle section, including the District, the females outnumber the males by some 20,000. While in the northern central section of the country as far west as Nebraska the males are in the majority by over 800,000, in the south central portion this excess reaches only about 200,000. In the western section of the country the predominance of the males is shown by a majority of over 500,000

A GOSPEL barge, the gift of a wealthy New Yorker to Bishop Walker to the Episcopal Church of North Dakota, is to be launched at Bismarck soon. It is to be called the Missouri Missioner and used for Christian work in towns and camps along the Missouri for a distance of more than 500 miles. It is ninety-three feet in length and twenty-five feet in breadth. The Bishop hopes, with this barge church, to reach many people who could not otherwise attend divine service, and it is to be used for general Christian work of every kind that the region calls for. Bishop Walker refuses to give the name of the giver, saying only that he is a man with many interests in the West.

"IN five years' time," says Edgar L. Wakeman, "I have tramped along 3,000 miles of British roads. Each time I step my feet upon their broad, firm, even surface, every drop of American blood in me tingles with shame at the thought of the mud pikes and bottomless road sloughs of our own splendid country—rich, great and strong enough to match the roads of Europe without a week's delay. And yet for five months of every year, and in a lesser degree for the other seven, half of the people of our farming communities are imprisoned and impoverished helplessly at home. As one result, the people of the whole country pay, in an indirect road-tax, though annual sharp advances on all food necessities of life, all of which the farmers lose, a sum each year enormous enough to maintain as superb roads as England anywhere possesses, around every section of cultivable land in the entire United States."

DR. GILMORE ELLIS, superintendent of the insane asylum at Singapore, India, has made public some interesting results of his study of the peculiar form of madness known as "amok." He has gathered from the testimony of Malays who have run amok, or "amuck," as we spell it, that strong emotions bring on genuine paroxyms, during which the person has no recollection of his acts. It is a curious coincidence that the theory brought out by Zola in "La Bete Humaine" is identical with that of the murderous Malay. Zola's hero sees everything red before him when seized by the passion of slaughter. So the Malays whom Dr. Ellis interviewed declared that they grew giddy and "everything appeared red or dark like blood before their eyes." The doctor's theory of responsibility for the amok runners is vague, as he would excuse those who act from a certain impulse while he would hold guilty those who work themselves into a murderous rage over real or imaginary wrongs. This is too fine a distinction for the European to understand.

THE State Olive Growers' Association of California recently held a convention to compare notes and transact a little business in the interest of their products. Samples were exhibited from San Diego, Santa Barbara, Livermore, Pomona, Auburn, Santa Clara, Sonoma, and other counties. President Ellwood Cooper talked to the convention about the adulteration of olive oil. The State law prohibiting it had proved a failure for the reason that it did not provide for the appointment of inspectors to analyze the oils sold, the citizen being obliged to proceed individually against violators of the law and get together his own evidence. Treasurer Justinian Caire said that the public seemed to be unwilling to pay a fair price for pure oil and would rather buy cheap adulterated oils so long as they were palatable. Mr. Cooper suggested that the olive oil act should require that the names of manufacturers of oils be placed on the bottles, and that if adulterated products are offered for sale the names of all the ingredients, the quantity, etc., must be printed on the packages containing them. Rev. C. F. Loop of Pomona, a student of olive culture in the old and new worlds, stated that California, for 500 miles north and south, was the ideal country for olive-growing. There are now, he said, fifty varieties cultivated in the State, including the black olive of Africa and the razza of Tuscany. Within a few years California would be able to supply the United States with both the fruit and the oil. It was decided by the convention to make an exhibition of pure California olive oils at the Manufacturers', Dealers', and Consumers' Food Exposition to be held at Madison Square Garden, New York, in October, 1892, and at the Italian American exposition now being held at Genoa, and which runs until January, 1893.

AROUND THE HOUSE.

Clean carpets by thoroughly beating them on the wrong side first, then on the right, after which spots may be removed by the use of ox-gall and water or ammonia and water.

When poultry and meat are brought into the house and are not to be eaten the same day, put a large piece of charcoal inside the poultry, removing it when the poultry is cooked, and rub vinegar over the meat, washing it off when ready to be cooked.

USES OF BORAX.—We are just beginning to appreciate the use of borax in the household, says the editor of the household department in the Tribune. In many parts of our country the water is so hard that it is necessary to use some softening agent, and few things are better for this purpose and less expensive than borax. It is a good plan in traveling to put up a small package of this simple powder to soften the water for bathing brought up to your room at the hotel. The result of continual use of hard water on the skin is often very injurious, as it is always disagreeable. A good handful of borax will soften ten gallons of water for laundry use. Borax has the advantage over sal soda that it will not tarnish the color or eat into the fabric of the most delicate material, if used in such a proportion in water. A teaspoonful of borax added to the starch in the laundry will give that peculiar gloss to collars, cuffs and shirt bosoms which is the characteristic of the professional laundry, though much of this gloss is undoubtedly due to the skilful use which the worker makes of her polishing iron.

As a destroyer of insects, borax is especially useful. The common cockroach may be successfully banished by this means, providing some cleanliness is also exercised. There is no possible excuse for the croton bug or the familiar water bug which disgraces so many kitchens by its presence. If the precincts of the kitchen and all the surrounding closets and pantries be cleared of their contents, systematically cleansed in every nook and cranny, thoroughly dried, and every shelf be sprinkled with borax and lined with clean paper, the most pest-ridden kitchen will be immediately and effectively rid of these insects. A simple use to which borax is put is to remove the fuzz which gathers in a teakettle where the water is hard.

As a medicine, more or less, borax possesses considerable power, and for that reason should not be taken internally without a physician's order. It is a valuable disinfectant and antiseptic. It is sometimes used with glycerine or honey for affections of the throat. There is a certain form of boracic acid which is used to preserve fish and meat, and even milk and butter. It would be very unsafe, however, for any one not acquainted with scientific methods to make use of borax in any such way. Borax is also said to be of use in making fabrics fireproof, being superior to alum for that purpose.

RELIABLE RECIPES.

PEACH DUMPLINGS.—To every cupful of sifted flour allow one teaspoonful of baking powder and one large spoonful of butter. Make into a soft dough, as for biscuits, mixing with sweet milk. Take a small piece of dough, roll, make an indenture in the center large enough to hold half a peach, fill a tin with these, then into each of these put half a peach (canned ones may be used in winter), sprinkle a little white sugar over them, put into a quick oven and bake about ten minutes. Serve with sweet cream.

ROAST SHOULDERS OF VEAL.—A roast shoulder of veal makes a tempting dish when served on a bed of boiled macaroni and mushrooms. After you have taken the drippings from the pan put in about a quarter of a pound of boiled macaroni, cut in six-inch lengths, and half a dozen mushrooms. Let the veal roast over the macaroni on the rack about six minutes longer. Then take up the veal. Pour a good cream sauce into the pan with the macaroni and mushrooms, and let them cook about six minutes longer in the oven. At the end of this time pour them around the veal on the platter, and serve the dish at once.

Electric Logs.

Electric "Logs," have been used in the United States naval service with some success. They record the speed of a vessel by trolling a small propeller behind it, the revolutions of which open and close a battery circuit. These breaks in the current are recorded by a suitable device, of which the scale is so graduated as to read the distance passed over in any certain time. This apparatus, while recording the speed between two points, is defective, as it fails to give it at any moment of observation.—Electricity, New York.

Pure and Wholesome Quality

Commends to public approval the California liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs. It is pleasant to the taste and by acting gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels to cleanse the system effectually, it promotes the health and comfort of all who use it, and with millions it is the best and only remedy.

The deepest perpendicular shaft is in the Kuttenberg mine in Bohemia, 3778 feet deep.

Beats 'Em All.

GRAND EXCURSION VIA C., H. & D. TO MONTREAL AND QUEBEC, THURSDAY, SEPT. 8.

The great excursion route, the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton R. R., will run the first of their annual excursions to Montreal and Quebec, from Cincinnati and Indianapolis, Thursday, Sept. 8. The round trip rates are marvelously low, being $12.50 from Cincinnati or Indianapolis to Montreal and return, and but $15 to Quebec and return, with side-trip to Ottawa returning. Tickets will be good (returning) for twenty days from date of sale. This is the first cheap excursion ever run to beautiful Montreal or historic Quebec from Cincinnati. For tickets, sleeping-car berths, etc., call on or address any C., H. & D. agent, or E. O. McCormick, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Ag't, Cincinnati, O.

The Friends' School of Providence, R. I., is now over a century old.

BROWN'S Iron Bitters cures Dyspepsia, Malaria, Biliousness and General Debility. Gives Strength, aids Digestion, tones the nerves—creates appetite. The best tonic for Nursing Mothers, weak women and children.

There are said to be 2,800,000 bee-hives in the United States.

MAN'S system is like a town, it must be well drained and nothing is so efficient as Beecham's Pills. For sale by all druggists.

Japan is said to have apple trees only four inches in height, which produces fruit about the size of currants.

Sample Package Mailed Free.

Address *Small* Bile Beans, New York.

The average age that women marry is twenty-one, men twenty-six.

Any man, woman or child can be cured of Biliousness, Sick-Headache, Constipation, Fevers, Colds and Stomach Trouble by taking Bile Beans *Small*. Every bottle is guaranteed to give entire satisfaction. 40 in each bottle. 25c.

A blonde is said to have about ten years the advantage of a brunette.

Colds promptly relieved by *Small* Bile Beans.

It often requires crooked work to get out of straitened circumstances.

J. C. Simpson, Marquess, W. Va., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me of a very bad case of catarrh." Druggists sell it, 75c.

Paper car wheels ceased years ago to be a novelty.

IF your Back Aches, or you are all worn out, good for nothing, it is general debility. Brown's Iron Bitters will cure you, make you strong, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite—tones the nerves.

A horse was killed by bees at Leslie, Ga. recently.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it at 25cts. per bottle.

The largest Masonic library building and the only Masonic library in the world are at Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Wm. A. Lehr.

King Of Medicines is what I consider Hood's Sarsaparilla. **For 6 years** I was confined to my bed with **white swellings** and **scrofula sores.** To **my great joy,** when I began with **HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA** the sores soon decreased. I kept taking it for a year, when I was so well that I went to work, and since then have not lost one day on account of sickness. I am always well and have a good appetite." WM. A. LEHR, No. 9 Railroad Street, Kendallville, Ind.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache and biliousness.

Pimples AND Blotches

ARE EVIDENCE That the blood is wrong, and that nature is endeavoring to throw off the impurities. Nothing is so beneficial in assisting nature as Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) It is a simple vegetable compound. Is harmless to the most delicate child, yet it forces the poison to the surface and eliminates it from the blood.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK

I contracted a severe case of blood poison that unfitted me for business for four years. A few bottles of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) cured me. J. C. JONES, City Marshal, Fulton, Arkansas.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

"August Flower"

My wife suffered with indigestion and dyspepsia for years. Life became a burden to her. Physicians failed to give relief. After reading one of your books, I purchased a bottle of August Flower. It worked like a charm. My wife received immediate relief after taking the first dose. She was completely cured—now weighs 165 pounds, and can eat anything she desires without any deleterious results as was formerly the case. C. H. Dear, Prop'r Washington House, Washington, Va.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

Rheumatism,

Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflamation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver,

Impaired digestion, gout, billious-headache. SWAMP-ROOT cures kidney difficulties, *La Grippe*, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

Impure Blood,

Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free. DR. KILMER & Co., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

A remedy which, if used by Wives about to experience the painful ordeal attendant upon Child-birth, proves an infallible specific for, and obviates the tortures of confinement, lessening the dangers thereof to both mother and child. Sold by all druggists. Sent by express on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle, charges prepaid.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

RIPANS TABULES regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, purify the blood, are safe and effectual. The best general family medicine known for Biliousness, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Foul Breath, Headache, Heartburn, Loss of Appetite, Mental Depression, Painful Digestion, Pimples, Sallow Complexion, Tired Feeling, and every symptom or disease resulting from impure blood, or a failure by the stomach, liver or intestines to perform their proper functions. Persons given to over-eating are benefited by taking a TABULE after each meal. Price, by mail, 1 gross $2; 1 bottle 15c. Address THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., 10 Spruce St., N. Y. Agents Wanted; EIGHTY per cent profit.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting three boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. IF GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

Artistic Metal FENCES, Brass, Iron and Wire Office-work, Railings, Coverings, Partitions, etc. Everlasting Cemetery FENCES. Shipped everywhere. Agents wanted. Write for Catalogue and Reference. Kulbert Iron & Wire Co. 204 OLIVE STREET, St. Louis, Mo.

GARFIELD TEA Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation. Send for Free Sample to 218 West 60th Street, New York City.

ALTERNATE Building Lots free for 60 days only. N. BARNEDAY LAND CO., 233 Broadway, New York.

BNU 34

CAUTION.—Beware of dealers substituting shoes without W. L. Douglas name and the price stamped on bottom. Such substitutions are fraudulent and subject to prosecution by law for obtaining money under false pretences.

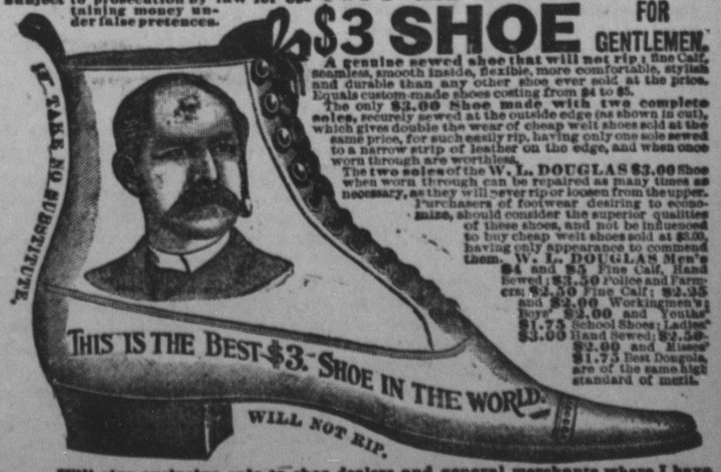
W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

A genuine sewed shoe that will not rip; fine Calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

The only $3.00 Shoe made with two complete soles, securely sewed at the outside edge (as shown in cut), which gives double the wear of cheap welt shoes sold at the same price, for such easily rip, having only one sole sewed to a narrow strip of leather on the edge, and when once worn through are worthless.

The two soles of the W. L. DOUGLAS $3.00 Shoe when worn through can be repaired as many times as necessary, as they will never rip or loosen from the upper.

Purchasers of footwear desiring to economize, should consider the superior qualities of these shoes, and not be influenced to buy cheap welt shoes sold at $3.00, having only appearance to commend them. W. L. DOUGLAS Men's $4 and $5 Fine Calf, Hand Sewed; $3.50 Police and Farmers; $2.50 Fine Calf; $2.25 and $2.00 Workingmen's; Boys' $2.00 and Youths' $1.75 School Shoes; Ladies' $3.00 Hand Sewed; $2.50, $2.00 and Misses' $1.75 Best Dongola, are of the same high standard of merit.



Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for catalogue. If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. AUG. 25.

THE RACKET.

"When the June bugs go a dancing,
On the ceiling and the wall,
And in melodies entrancing,
From the fence the pussies call,
While the 'skeeters are a humming,
All the night into your ear,
Don't believe that summer's coming,
For it's then already here."

SPECIAL,

Third Annual Clearance Sale, commencing to-day, July 15. and ends August 13, 1892.

Our regular customers understand what that means—if U don't Kno,

KOM AND C.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

PERSONAL.

——E. M. Huyett is able to be out again.

——Miss Anna Mingle is visiting friends in Aaronsburg.

——Miss Kilbourn, of California, is the guest of Mrs. Julian Fleming.

——Messrs. William and Jared Harper, of Bellefonte, are in Centre Hall.

——Mr. A. F. Heckman, of Lock Haven, spent Sunday in Centre Hall.

——Mrs. W. R. Camp spent several days last week with friends in Milroy.

——Miss Bertha Armstrong, of Potters Mills, is visiting friends in town.

——Mr. Sydney Krumrine, of Rebersburg, was in town on Wednesday.

——Frank Crawford was down to Lewisburg on Wednesday on legal business.

——Miss Bertha Scott, of Tyrone, is being entertained by Miss Emily Alexander.

——C. U. Hoffer, of Philipsburg, circulated among friends in Centre Hall on Wednesday.

——Mrs. Dr. Ed. Miller and children, of Johnstown, are the guests of Mrs. Flora Bairfoot.

——Clem Deininger spent Snnday in Bellefonte. These trips are becoming very frequent.

——Mr. Jacob Sankey, a representative citizen of Millheim, was a visitor in Centre Hall, a few days ago.

——J. Witmer Wolf departed for Williamsport on Saturday to spend a few days in the lumber city.

——Mrs. William Harper and two children, of Philadelphia, are visiting at the home of Mr. J. C. Boal.

——Mrs Maggie Border, of Osceola, is spending some time with the family of her brother W. P. Shoop.

——Mrs. Stevenson, of Logan, spent several days last week with the family of Mr. John Odenkirk, at Old Fort.

——Rev. S. Aurand, pastor of the Brush Valley Evangelical charge, was the guest of Rev. Davis on Wednesday.

——Mrs. Harper, mother of Simon Harper, is lying seriously ill at the home of her son on Church street.

——Rev. Fischer and daughter Miss Marion, returned home on Friday evening after an absence of a week in Berlin, Pa.

——Mrs. Ex-Treasurer Goss and daughter Margaret, returned a few days ago after a few weeks sojourn at Atlantic City.

——Mr. and Mrs. Geary VanPelt and son Harvey, returned Thursday morning after an extended visit with friends in New York.

——Miss Grace Lukenbach, a bright and charming young lady of Bellefonte, is a guest at the home of her uncle, Mr. H. W. Kreamer.

——Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah Fleisher and daughter, and Mr. Pennington and daughter, of Philadelphia, were visitors in Centre Hall on Wednesday.

——Mr. James N. Leitzell, of Spring Mills, was a visitor in Centre Hall, on Monday, and found enough time while in town to call at the REPORTER office.

——Mrs. Annie VanPelt and two children left last week for Hastings, where they will remain for some time, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Spangler.

——Mr. W. R. Camp spent Sunday with his family in Centre Hall. Mr. Camp the last several weeks has been connected with the furniture and undertaking establishment at Milroy.

——Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Mitterling, who are at present visiting relatives near Tusseyville, departed Tuesday morning for Atlantic City. They were accompanied by William Mitterling and wife. After a week's sojourn at the shore they will return home.

COURT IN SESSION

A LARGE LIST OF COMMONWEALTH CASES.

Court Convenes on Monday Morning. D. G. Swartz, of Snow Shoe, Chosen Foreman of the Grand Jury.

The August term of court convened on Monday morning and was called to order by His Honor Judge A. O. Furst, with associates Riley and Rhoads also in their respective chairs. The call of jurors was made and all responded to their names.

The Judge then began his instructions to the grand jury as to their duties and especially as to laws on fisheries. There have been many violations of the fish laws this season and much illegal fishing done, and the Judge instructed the grand jury to take action upon the matter. Mr. D. G. Stewart, of Snow Shoe, was chosen foreman of the grand jury, which body then retired and began their duties.

Monday forenoon was occupied by attorneys presenting documents to the court for his signature.

In the case of Commonwealth vs. Oscar Harm, charged with assault and battery, the jury found him guilty in manner and form as indicted.

Next case up was Commonwealth vs F. Miles Remer. The case was tried and Remer was found guilty and was sentenced to pay $100 and costs.

Commonwealth vs. Andrew Huffman, charged with carrying concealed weapons.

Huffman was found guilty in manner as indicted. He was remanded for sentence.

Commonwealth vs. Nathan Haugh, charged with assault and battery. He was found guilty and a fine of $10 and costs was imposed on him.

THEY WERE FRIGHTENED.

A 4-foot Black Snake Crawls from Under a Sofa in a Parlor.

One day last week several ladies made a call in the afternoon at the home of Mrs. Joshua T. Potter, about two miles west of Centre Hall, and the hostess ushered her visitors into the parlor. The hostess and her friends were soon engaged in an interesting topic of conversation, when a snake was seen to creep from under the sofa in the room. The conversation was dropped all of a sudden, and the parlor was the scene of a panic. One of the ladies fainted at the sight of the reptile and the others beat a hasty retreat. His snakeship however was dispatched. It was a black snake and measured over four feet in length.

TO CLEAN THE PIPES.

The Water Company to Raise the Mains on Church Street.

The directors of the water company at a recent meeting, decided to raise the mains on Church street and clear them of the rust which has formed. The pipes are of wrought iron and 2½ inches in diameter, and were laid in their present position in 1875, and have done about eighteen years of service without repairs.

The supply of water to the consumers of late has been rather limited owing to the pipes being nearly rusted shut, and the company has ordered them cleared. Water manager Luse is performing the job with a force of men and the work will be completed as rapidly as possible and thus inconvenience the residents of that street very little.

Disappeared With $1,500.

A dispatch says James McMillen, of Snow Shoe, District President of the Centre county P. O. S. of A., has disappeared with about fifteen hundred dollars, and leaving debts to the amount of several thousand. Two warrants were in the hands of officers for his arrest, one for obtaining money on false pretenses and the other for selling liquor without a license.

Republican Primaries.

Saturday afternoon was the time for holding the Republican primaries in the county, and in Centre Hall the excitement was above fever heat. We doubt if even one-half the Republicans knew of the delegate election and to send a delegate one or two congregated at the corner of the diamond and told postmaster Brisbin on the quiet to go as a delegate and vote as the wind blew.

Purchased at Tyrone.

Mr. W. R. Camp, recently proprietor of the undertaking and furniture establishment in Centre Hall, in connection with his brother, J. A. Camp, of Milroy, purchased the undertaking establishment of J. W. McCormick at Tyrone, and at once took charge of same. Mr. Camp will likely remove his family from Centre Hall to Tyrone in a short time.

Shipped a Car Load of Horses.

On monday morning a car load of horses were shipped from the Centre Hall station by horse dealers Fox and Powell, of Philadelphia. They were purchased in this valley and were a fine looking lot of animals.

——At Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, all the latest styles in foot wear are kept in stock and at prices lower than elsewhere.

KNIGHTS AT BELLEFONTE.

A Big Day and a Big Crowd at the County Seat.

Last Thursday was a red letter day for the Knights of the Golden Eagle at Bellefonte, as well as for the entire Juniata district. Last year's annual reunion at Huntingdon was largely attended, but it was nothing compared with the demonstration on Thursday. Fully 3,000 knights were on parade and 10,000 people gathered to watch them. Altogether there were thirty commanderies and castles present from all over the district and twelve bands enlivened the barade with martial music. The parade formed at 10.30 and moved promptly at 11 o'clock.

The route of march was all along the principal streets of the town. The Knights drew forth much praise from the thousands of onlookers, and especially was this so in the case of Elmo commandery of Altoona and Crescent commandery of Lock Haven.

At the conclusion of the parade the Knights massed in the diamond and listened to the address of welcome by Hon. John G. Love, and the response by Past Grand Chief A. C. Lyttle, of Altoona. In the afternoon a competitive drill between commanderies took place, the commandery from Lock Haven was awarded first prize.

Other amusements of the day were a bicycle race and a parade, band concerts, a game of base ball, a balloon ascension by Mille Mayo, of Cleveland, O., who ascended fully 2,000 feet and then made a daring parachute descent.

At a business meeting Thursday afternoon Past Chief T. M. Simpson, of Osceola Mills, was chosen president, and Dr. W. H. Clossen, of Altoona, secretary, Osceola Mills was chosen as the place of meeting next year and the time was changed from the third Tuesday in August to the third Thursday in September.

A Relic.

Mr. Shannon Boal of our town has a family relic that certainly carries great age. It is a cane which belonged to his great-great-grandfather in Ireland, and bears date 1700—making it about 200 years old. It was brought to this country about 100 years ago, from Ireland, and in outward appearance resembles the sections of a corn stalk, tapering to the end. The top is mounted with a pronged deer horn on the end of which are the following characters in delicate lines, "J. B. 1700." The cane is of hickory.

This heirloom is worthy a niche at the Columbian Exhibition, and might be a good centre for the sons of Erin to rally around and swear by. St. Patrick, for all one knows, may have carried it back in the 4th century, and then found its way into the Boal family. At all events, this cane has a history, no doubt, upon which a book might be written. Its travels in the auld counthry, its trip 'cross the sea, and its one hundred years in America. How many hands it bruised; how many ribs it jogged, and the numbers that leaned upon it for support, etc.

Recipe for Connubial Felicity.

Nearly all the trouble between man and wife originates in what is called "lying out of it." If a man and wife would be more candid and place more confidence in one another the divorce courts of the country would have less to do and there would be fewer separations and more happier married people. If you have been out "blowing yourself," tell your wife so and she will think a great deal more of you than if you said you were out setting up with a sick friend. The truth is sometimes a little rugged but if you always tell your wife or husband the truth there will be a great deal less trouble in the family.—*Ex.*

The New Postal Card.

The Morgan Envelope company, Springfield, Mass., has the contract for 24,000,000 double postal cards, a new device which has long been considered by the post office department. The card will be five and one-half by three and one-half inches, and will be folded in the middle, presenting four surfaces. The outside surface is for the address and the inside for the message. At the fold the card is perforated, so that the recipient will tear off one half and then answer on the other.

Local Protection.

The people of Reynoldsville are bound to have canvassers pay for annoying them. A new ordinance has been passed making a charge of three dollars a day for the privilege of canvassing the town for any kind of goods, books or such things. This is a good act as the taxpayers ought to be protected against all such people, for so long as the agents are given the privilege of going anywhere to sell goods the people will buy from them.—*Ex.*

Received a Donation.

The good people of George's Valley Lutheran church last Sunday presented their pastor, Rev. W. E. Fischer, with $25.00. He acknowledged the gift from the pulpit in fitting words.

Meeting of Aid Socidty.

The Presbyterian Aid Society of this place will meet at the home of Mrs. Ross, on Thursday, September 1.

——Boom-de-ay. Subscribe for the REPORTER for the campaign.

A FINE ANIMAL.

A 3-year Old Colt in the 2.30 Class. Finest Beast Brought to this Section.

D. J. Mitterling, of LaGrange, Ind., raised and brought east on his visit home, Wanatoga, a two-year-old stallion sired by the great race horse Wayne Wilkes, record 2.16, being the second fastest produce of Red Wilkes with sixty-six in 2.30, and the best producing son of George Wilkes with 63 in 2.30 list and the founder of the Wilkes branch of Hambletonians, now the most noted, he by Hambletonian 10, the founder of the Hambletonians. The dam of Wanatoga is a great speed producing mare—three of her colts in training.

Wanatoga is an individual in form and color, purity of action, which has few superiors. He is regarded by horsemen as a great colt. His late driver who broke him says the following about him:

To Whom It May Concern.

I broke the two-year-old colt Wanatoga sired by Wayne Wilkes 2.16 record, owned by D. J. Mitterling, and regard him the best colt I ever broke, in perfect speed. In breaking him he went an eighth of a mile to road cart in 24 seconds a 3.12 clip with only three weeks breaking. Barring accidents he can easily go in 2.30 list as a three-year-old.

G. H. GRABBER,
Trainer and Driver.

Wonatoga will be in William Mitterling's hands, near Tusseyville, for a year or more, but will be given a trial to enter 2.30 as a three-year-old by above driver. Penns Valley lovers of good driving horses will no doubt appreciate the use of a horse like Wonatoga to improve their stock.

RECEPTION TO GEN. HASTINGS.

The Gen. Welcomed by the Citizens of Bellefonte on his Return from Europe.

Last Saturday evening General D. H. Hastings arrived in Bellefonte, on his return from Europe, after an absence of several months, and he was tendered a reception worthy a prince.

The General was to arrive at 8.54, p. m. and long before that time a large crowd of people began to congregate at the Bellefonte depot to await the arrival of the train. A brass band was also in attendance. When the train arrived the General was met by a committee of Bellefonte citizens and amid a blaze of fireworks, colored lights and music of the band, he was driven to the stand in front of the court house, where several addresses of welcome were made, after which he was driven to his home, where an informal reception was held.

THE HORSE FELL ON HIM.

Mr. John Foreman Severely Injured on Friday.

Mr. John Foreman was the victim in an accident on last Friday evening in the lane near his home, on the farm about two miles east of Centre Hall.

He was riding a horse down the lane from the barn and had only gone a short distance when the horse stumbled and fell, throwing Mr. Foreman in such a position that when the horse fell, the weight of its heavy body landed on his left foot.

Mr. Foreman had the bones of his ankle fractured in two places by the accident and the injuries are severe. Mr. Foreman is well up in years and we hope he will pull through all right, but there is a probability of him having a stiff foot hereafter.

Going for Bass.

Having accepted an invitation to join a party camping on an island in the Susquehanna at Georgetown, to fish for bass, the editor has hied himself thither. There are bass and salmon down that way weighing from eight to fifteen pounds. As a fifteen pound bass or salmon is said to be hard to pull out, we shall not bother with fish of that size and will be content with the five to eight pounders, which are big enough for any decent man, besides with the present hot sunshine the sweating operation of pulling out fifteen pounders or thereabout, might bring on sunstroke, hence we conclude it best to do conservative fishing.

Cash is King.

Our customers appreciate our prices. Good brown sugar 4 cents, slight advance for A. and granulated. Good every day pants 99 cents, black and white stripe shirts 40 cents. One Webster Unabridged Dictionary left for $2.00. Everything close for cash only. Come and see. We still have a few nice hams and shoulders.

G. O. BENNER.

Removed to State College.

The family of Mr. Adam Thomas removed from Centre Hall last week to State College where they will reside. Mr. Thomas, who is a carpenter, has been employed on the new buildings being erected and concluded to remove his family to that place.

At a Bargain.

Any one desiring to invest in a mill property and mineral lands in Somerset county, read Mr. Philson's ad. in another column of REPORTER.

——A guarantee goes with all goods purchased at Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, and when a purchase is made it can be depended upon as reliable.

PATRONS' PICNIC.

REPRESENTATIVES TO BE IN ATTENDANCE.

Prominent Public Men Who Will Deliver Addresses During the Week. Religious Services Sunday 11th.

The Patrons' Picnic and Exhibition at Grange Park, Centre Hall, will be ready to open Saturday, September 10. Many have already expressed their intention of going into camp on Saturday.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES SUNDAY SEPT. 11

Religious services will be held under the auspices of the churches of Centre Hall. Preaching Sabbath morning by Rev. Fisher, Lutheran minister; Sabbath afternoon by Rev. Baskerville, Presbyterian minister; Sabbath evening by Rev. Isenberg, Reformed minister.

Public meeting will be held ever day and evening in the auditorium under the auspices of the Grange.

NATIONAL GRANGE.

The National Grange will be represented by Col. J. H. Brigham, Master, Ohio; Dr. John Trimble, Secretary, Washington, D. C.; Hon. Mortimer Whitehead, Lecturer, Washington, D. C.

STATE GRANGE.

The State Grange will be represented by Col. R. H. Thomas, Secretary, Mechanicsburg; J. T. Ailman, Lecturer, Juniata; Judge Jenks, of Jefferson; Dr. Groff, President Bucknell University; D. C. Kennedy, Chairman of Executive Committee; Hon. A. L. Taggart, of Montgomery; S. R. Downing, of Chester; Hon. Gerard C. Brown of York; Giles D. Price, of Erie, Prof. Hughes, of York; Dr. Calder, of Harrisburg.

LADIES OF THE STATE GRANGE.

The ladies of the State Grange will be represented by Mrs. Holstein, of Montgomery; Mrs. Johnson, of Erie; Mrs. Roberts, of Chester; Mrs. Hutton of Cumberland; Mrs. McCure, of Westmoreland; Miss Brewer, of Delaware, and others.

COUNTY GRANGE

The County Grange will be represented by I. S. Frain, Master; Col. Jas. F. Weaver, Lecturer; Prof. Calvin R. Neff, and others.

NATIONAL DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

The Weather Signal Service will be represented by H. L. Ball, Chief of Weather Bureau, Philadelphia.

STATE COLLEGE AND EXPERIMENT STATION.

The State College, State Experiment Station, will be represented by Dr. Atherton, President of the College; Dr. Armsby, Director of State Experiment Station; Prof. Butz—who will have charge of the exhibits of the department of the College and Station, and others.

Temperance Union meeting Wednesday, 14th, presided over by Rev. Zeigler. Addresses by Mr. VanBennett, of Kansas; Rev. J. T. McCruey, of Pittsburgh; H. T. Ames, of Williamsport, and others.

Veterans' reunion Friday, 16th, presided over by Gen. James A Beaver, President of Veterans' Club. Addresses by President Harrison; Ex-President Hayes; Gen. J. P. Taylor, department Commander of Pa. G. A. R.; Gov. Pattison; Ex-Governor A. G. Curtin; Gen. D. McM. Gregg; Gen. D. H. Hastings; Major E. A. Montooth; R. A. Cassidy; Col. James F. Weaver, James A. Meyers; Hon. Thomas J. Stuart; Col. Chill Hazzard; Maj. L. G. McConley; Hon. J. W. Noble; Col. James A. Danks, and others.

For information in reference to the Picnic and Exhibition address the chairman. Leonard Rhone, Centre Hall, Pa.

Another Dividend Declared.

The defunct First National bank, of Clearfield, has just declared another dividend to its depositors, which makes a total dividend of fifty per cent, paid by the bank. It is said by the receiver, B. J. Haywood, that every depositor has a reasonable hope of getting his money in full by January next. The bank's ex-president, ex-Rev. William H. Dill, and his family, are now living in a brown stone front on Baltimore avenue, West Philadelphia, while the depositors of the First National are wondering whether they will get their money in full without compelling Dill's dupes, the directors, to pay an assessment to meet the amounts.

The Sabbath Question at Bellefonte.

Fred Dunham, newsdealer at Bellefonte, commenced last Sunday to sell Sunday newspapers in that place, bringing them by pony express from Lock Haven, as there are no Sunday trains. Petitions are being circulated against the innovation, and the ministers have announced their intention of preaching against it. If all else fails the law is to be invoked to stop it.

Heavy Storm.

On Friday evening a very heavy rain storm passed over this valley and the down pour of aqua pura for the time was terrific. The storm was accompanied by a high wind which did much damage to the growing vegetation. Trees were almost bent double by the blasts which were like unto those of a hurricane.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

Wedding Bells.

A very pleasant reception was given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Gephart, on North street, last evening in honor of the marriage of Mr. Wm. L. Goodhart and Miss Salina Gephart which occured at the home of the bride's brother, Rev. C. F. Gephart of the Lutheran church, of Idaville, Pa., on Tuesday. The happy couple arrived here in yesterday's afternoon train and expect to go to housekeeping, having rented Cyrus Brungard's house on Main street. Mr. Goodhart is the enterprising proprietor of the Implement Store in this place and a very worthy young gentleman. The bride is the handsome daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Gephart one of Millheim's highly esteemed young ladies. Many congratulations and good wishes of their numerous friends go with them to their home. May few shadows and and much sunshine fall upon their pathway in life.—Millheim *Journal.*

Water Turned On from the Upper Reservoir.

The repairs to the upper reservoir having been made the reservoir was allowed to fill and the water turned into the mains, which is quite noticable, owing to the greatly increased pressure. In this respect Centre Hall is more fortunate than other towns. It has two reservoirs and now is never left in the lurch when one reservoir has to be repaired. Both are servicable and when one has to be repaired the other can be attached to the mains with no inconvenience whatever to the consumers.

Putting in a Sewer.

A number of men have been engaged the last week in digging a deep trench back of Murray's drug store for the purpose of carrying off the water which flows into the cellar of the bank building, after each rain, greatly menancing the health of the occupants of the building. By putting in this sewer it is expected to remedy the evil. However, what is greatly needed is a system of gutters throughout the town and the water completely drained off. Will we see it done?

Public Sale.

Notice is hereby given that there will be exposed at public sale according to Actof December 14, A. D. 1863, on the premises of W. W. Boob, August 27th, 1892, at one o'clock, p. m., one two- horse platform spring wagon, three seats, lately repaired.

W. W. BOOB,
aug4-3t Centre Hall, Pa.

Take Note of This.

The Stephenson College of Business and Shorthand, Williamsport, Pa., is boarding its students at $2.92 a week. Send for catalogue. aug25-2t

——If you want a light spring and summer overcoat, the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, can satisfy your wants in a most satisfactory manner to you, both in price and quality.

MUSICAL COLLEGE.—The Fall Term opens Sep. 12 in Vocal and Instrumental Music. For catalogues address Henry B. Moyer, Freeburg. Pa.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

New wheat	75
Wheat	80
Rye	70
Corn	40
Oats new	27
Barley	40
Buckwheat	45

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	16
Eggs	15
Lard	7
Shoulders	9
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	30
Sides	9

Serges . .

Serges for the coming season are strictly in it; we have same in different weaves and weights.

All the late styles in Dress Goods at popular prices.

Three cents for a cake of regular five-cent Toilet Soap.

Have you seen our new patterns in Satines?

Canton Flannels—best values—at lowest prices.

Samples of goods sent for your asking.

Silkalenes—Laces and Heavy Curtins—and all the fixings.

We are sole agents for Bellefonte for the W. C. C. Corsets—the finest in the world for the price.

Have you tried "Garman's Pride" Corsets at 50c?

Hemp Rope for Banners, Rugs, Tables, etc.

CORSETS

Large stock of Umbrellas—new shapes in Handles.

Our 15c (boxed) Writing Paper is the equal of that of many places that ask 15c a box.

Bicycles sold on the easy payment plan. None but high grade wheels.

Two pairs of fine black or cream colored hose for 25c—or 13c per pair.

Carmans.